





"Does this play have scenery?"





*Mayor Hague Signs a Pact Creating the Newest
International Understanding, Hereafter to Be Known as the
Rome-Berlin-Jersey City Axis*



"I told you we should have given them something for Christmas."



“The Hon. Fiorello H. LaGuardia, Your Honor: Seeing in the stars a solution for the city’s traffic problems, the new city charter, and many other questions of present-day importance, I take the liberty . . .”



“Now don’t kill it by looking anxious.”



"Lambs Club."

Leonard Dove (1/1/1938)

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"It's all right, Captain; I can quiet him down."



“A Mr. Quigley is waiting to see you about the oil contract. There’s a Board of Directors’ meeting at four. Your wife phoned . . .”



“Now, don’t tell everything you know.”



“Oh dear, Miss Jardine, nobody likes it!”





*“Now a surprise, ladies and gentlemen. Miscellaneous item
number twenty-three—Mrs. Bonté herself!”*



*“She talks about being true
to her ideals, but I bet it’s that red-headed guy.”*



“Why, Edgar! What have you been up to?”



*“Gloria, will you explain to the new doorman
that the umbrella is for the patrons?”*



The Theatre Guild Counters the Entrance of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union into Theatrical Production by Introducing a Ready-to-Wear Dress Line.



"I had to see you, Molly."

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (1 OF 6)



“May I kidnap you for a rumba?”

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (2 OF 6)



*"I'm not so nervous as I
was last Wednesday."*

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (3 OF 6)



“When do we learn to turn around?”

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (4 OF 6)



“Wait a minute! Wait a minute!”

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (5 OF 6)



“Did he say ‘shag’?”

FREE LESSONS WITH YOUR TABLE D'HOTE (6 OF 6)

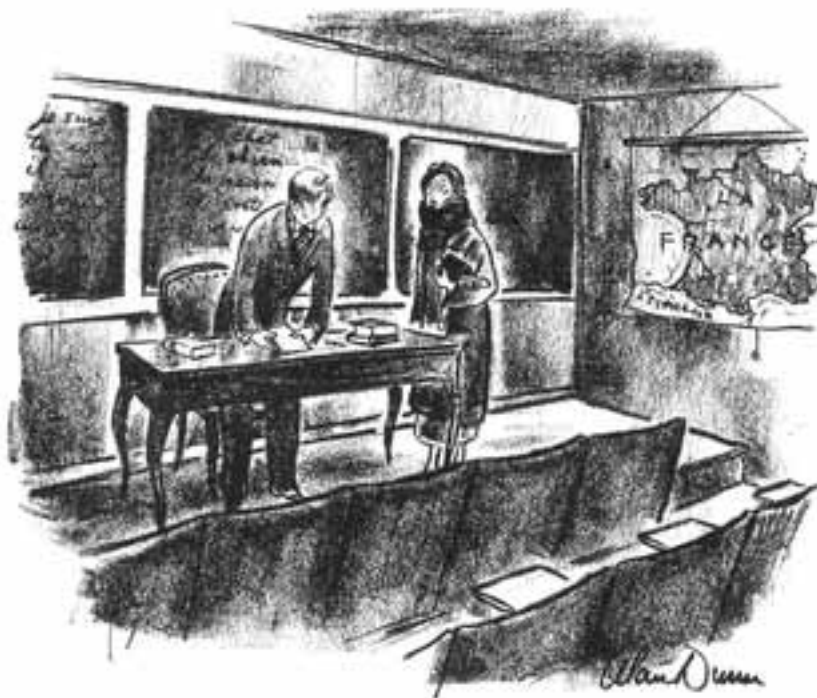


“Now, which prize would Madam prefer? The champagne or the free dinner?”

1938



"The old showoff!"



*“Can I just take the course in Conversational French
without the grammar? It’s only for Quebec.”*



*“Really, Mrs. Maitland, you mustn’t
insist on making your own bed every morning.”*





“Get the Brooks Costume Company. At once!”



"Who threw that borax ball?"



“No, thank you, we’re just grazing.”



"I say I want you to meet my lawyer, Richard."



"Tira, I love you."



*"You ought to come to Palm Beach. I have the cleverest
little nose-and-throat man there."*



“Why, Hastings! And the agency recommended you so highly.”



“Mother, do you remember when we went to see ‘Tobacco Road’?”



Leo Hershfield (1/15/1938)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Is this Mr. Tommy Manville's office?"



*The Music Critic Disposes of the Tchaikovsky Pianoforte Concerto
No. 1 in B-flat Minor, Opus 23*

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (1 OF 3)



The Just-a-Little-Boy System

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (2 OF 3)



The Harpo Marx Attack

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (3 OF 3)



The I-May-Go-Away-for-a-Year-or-Two Move



“Frankly, we Californians are proud of our snow.”



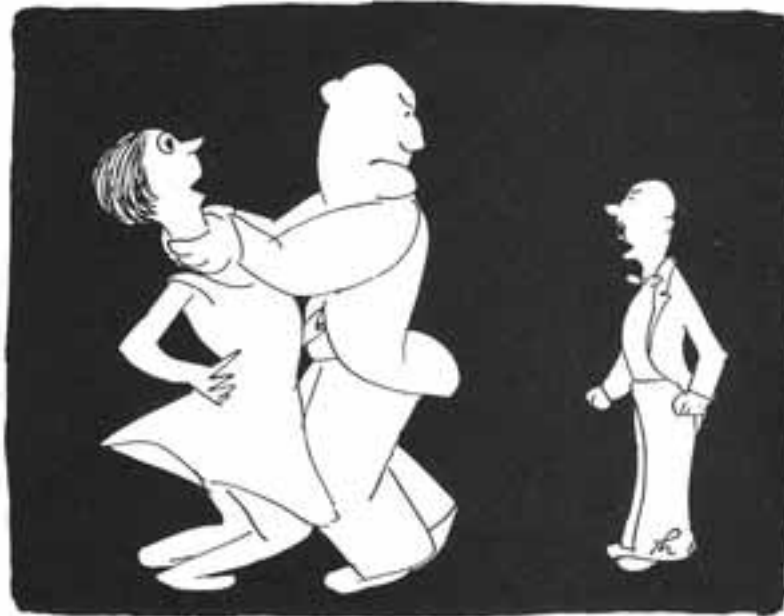
“Recession, depression, or panic, lingerie always gets hit first!”



*“Don’t say anything about being a writer—just
say you type all day.”*

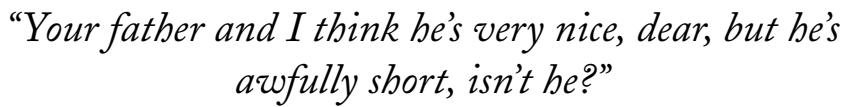


"I could work if I could get off by myself somewheres."



"Have you no code, man?"





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*"This is the little place I mentioned, Carter.
Not many people seem to know about it yet."*



*“And where is
my third little musketeer today?”*



“The St. Regis complains they keep getting Korans, sir.”



*"I'm sorry,
Mr. Weinbaum. Since
January fifth she's not been single."*



*"We don't excuse ourselves here, Hogan.
We wait for the others to finish."*

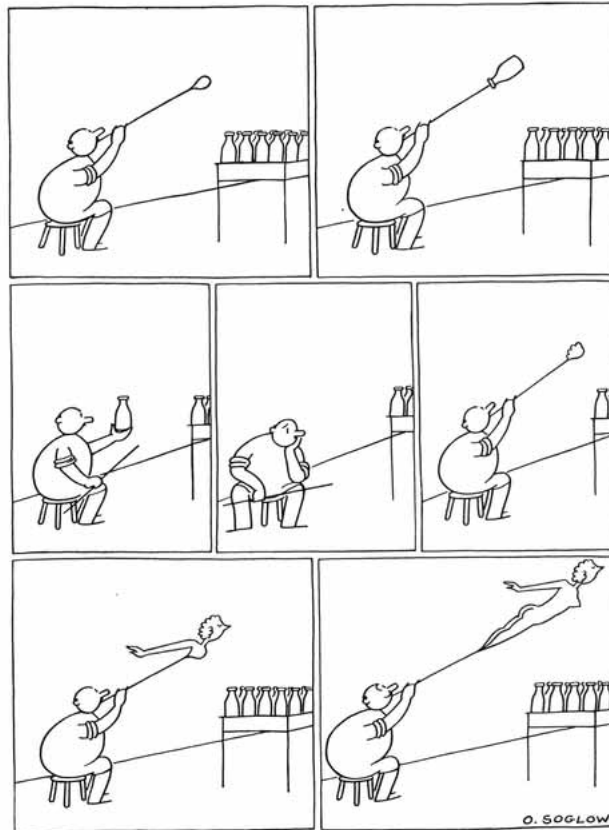
OUR MODERN GALLERY OF ANCIENT FAVORITES



Venus Rising from the Waves



"I want you to meet Mr. Hoyt—Paris Garters, you know."

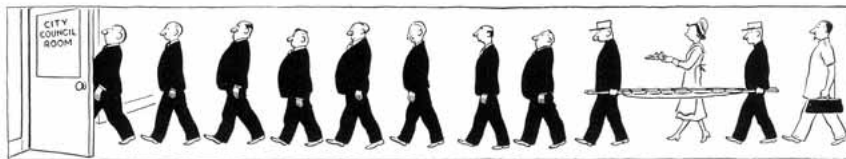




*“Now stop frowning, Mrs. Yates, or I’ll have to
take that magazine away from you.”*



“Hasn’t changed much, eh, Sir Henry?”





"Hell, I'm not worrying. With that overhead he won't last a week."



“George, are you sure they said fiesta?”



“Something for a lady, size 18. Mustn’t be silk.”



"Perhaps we ought to advise headquarters that Agent Q-5 isn't the femme fatale she used to be."



"I'm sorry, Madam President, there won't be any treasurer's report this month because we have a deficit."

GREETINGS (I OF 6)



Fraternal Hocus-Pocus

GREETINGS (3 OF 6)



Limp Hand

GREETINGS (4 OF 6)



Open Arms

GREETINGS (5 OF 6)



Matutinal

GREETINGS (6 OF 6)



Uncertain Recognition



“Reduced to \$3.29—practically two pictures.”



"Of course we could always enter a plea of insanity."



“With this ring I thee wed.”



"I'd like one share each of General Foods, National Biscuit, Cream of Wheat, Coca-Cola, Hershey Chocolate, and a napkin."



*“It’s a fortified Nuit
d’Amour, guaranteed to stand up under air-conditioning.”*



“My name is Oscar Pratt. I’m a certified public accountant, married, and have two children. I live in Ozone Park. I don’t know why the world should be interested in me.”



*“Does the ‘Times’ say anything about this ground hog
in New Jersey that came out of his hole and climbed a tree?”*



"Then it must be that one."



“Old Morel certainly likes to make it tough for us.”



“It’s so hard to tell whether people will mix or not.”



*"I couldn't get the license number, but it said something
about the New York World's Fair."*



“There’s a certain party I’d like to see put off the ice.”



"I thought I'd just drop them at a foreign-language picture and then we can go along to the Rainbow Room."



"I want to make a deposit."



“Did you ring, sire?”







"Dammit, suh, no Randolph has evah worn zippers!"



"I was sure I had a pair of galoshes."



"If you don't mind, Mr. Carley, Thursday is my night off."



"They've always been great pals."





*“But couldn’t you arrange it with the
fraternity to be initiated somewhere else?”*



Im the one that should be lying down somewhere."

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (1 OF 3)



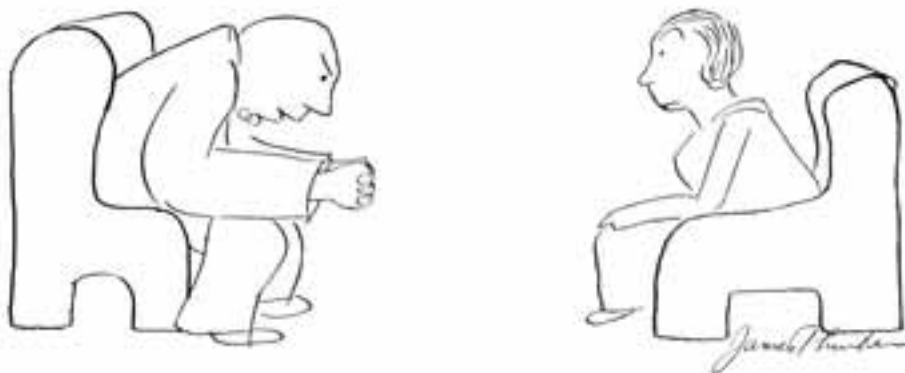
The Sudden Onslaught

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (2 OF 3)



The Continental-Manners Technique

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (3 OF 3)



The I'm-Not-Good-Enough-for-You Announcement



"Why should I take the one with glasses?"



“Nate, what’s my cue line after your first song in Act Two?”



*“Will just orange juice
do this morning, dear? A fuse blew out.”*



“General Lownesbury met a strange end—felled by a Flexible Flyer.”



*"It seems he doesn't ever want to go back to Bali—says he's
discovered a veritable island paradise here."*



*“So this is Mary Jane. And what’s that
on the front of you, dear?”*



"I always keep it 80° in here."



“Our survey shows, gentlemen, that 4,694 typical housewives endorsed Snackies, 13,873 typical housewives hadn’t heard of Snackies, and I regret to report that 1,433 typical housewives told our representative to go to hell.”



"I'll always value it for sentimental reasons, though I suppose I might as well get it appraised."



"The new senator takes his job pretty seriously, doesn't he?"



“Now you look at her with deep reverence. Then we pan out to the next scene, which will be in the maternity hospital.”





"May I speak freely?"



“Will it be all right if I put a blue circle in here, Mr. Talbot?”



“George! I think I got it straightened out now!”



"I want to report a winking man."



*“May I have a photo of you,
Mrs. Bentley? I collect photos of all my employers.”*





"I still can't decide whether to go North or South."



*“The characters and situations
in this play are entirely fictitious. Any
resemblance to living persons is purely unintentional.”*



“Er—ah—you are Jimmie McKinstry, aren’t you?”



“Room 707, lady in house coat—jammed zipper.”



“But suppose they’re pickets?”



*“Mr. Huntley would like to return the brooch.
The young person was uncoöperative.”*



*"She's reading some novel that's
breaking her heart, but we don't know where she hides it."*



"Just tell her 'Stretch' called."



"I hope this isn't going to emphasize anything."



"Do you think the Museum would really want it, dear? It's awfully ugly."



"Speyer Hospital, meow."



"You better slow up a little, George. I think we're being followed."



"No scenery, no costumes—and I whistle the music."



"This is a bath salt you needn't be afraid to sit down on."



"You wished to speak to the proprietor?"



“Would you mind removing the glasses, Miss Trevor?”



“Don’t keep saying ‘God forbid’ every time I mention Mr. Roosevelt!”



"You might at least say 'Aloha,' dear."



"She's got her family on her hands just now."



"Pardon me, sir."



“As I remember it, the Lunts rolled.”



"My jewelry's all wearing out."





"Our love is such a beautiful and fragile thing, Gerald. Aren't you afraid we'll spoil it by doing this to Albert?"







"Can't I go back to birds?"



“Let’s stop beating about the bush, Mr. Dolan. Exactly how much would you want to keep that thing off the market?”





*"This is one by Dwight Fiske. The children love it, but personally
I don't think it makes much sense."*



“So I let him kiss me, thinking that might quiet him down.”



"Have I time for a mud bath before dinner?"



“Say when.”

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (I OF 7)



*"I can say with a degree
of pride . . ."*

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (2 OF 7)



*"I heard he sold it
short in 1934 and
made two hundred
thousand dollars."*

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (3 OF 7)



*"Why, I have just read
a book that says bankers
are peculiarly liable
to faulty judgment!"*

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (4 OF 7)



*“Young man, do you think you
can run this business better
than these gentlemen?”*

“I certainly do!”

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (5 OF 7)



"You're a stooge!"

"I resent that!"

*"Gentlemen!
Parliamentary rules
must be maintained!"*

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (6 OF 7)



“Mr. Chairman!”

COMMON STOCK HOLDERS IN ANNUAL MEETING (7 OF 7)



*“Assuming that we will be permitted to run our own business,
more or less [laughter], we can look forward . . .”*



“Well, don’t come and look at the rainbow then, you big ape!”



"Me? I'm a publicity man."





“Either she really is bound up with the fortunes of the firm, or the president has been harboring a silly superstition for thirty years.”



“Now try the second line.”



“Now a very nice little treatment, Miss Sheila. Mrs. Fanning has had a terrible load on her mind all day.”



"Haló, Mamacita."





"I'm sorry, Madam, my duty is here."



*“At last Charles
has found a hobby that interests him.”*



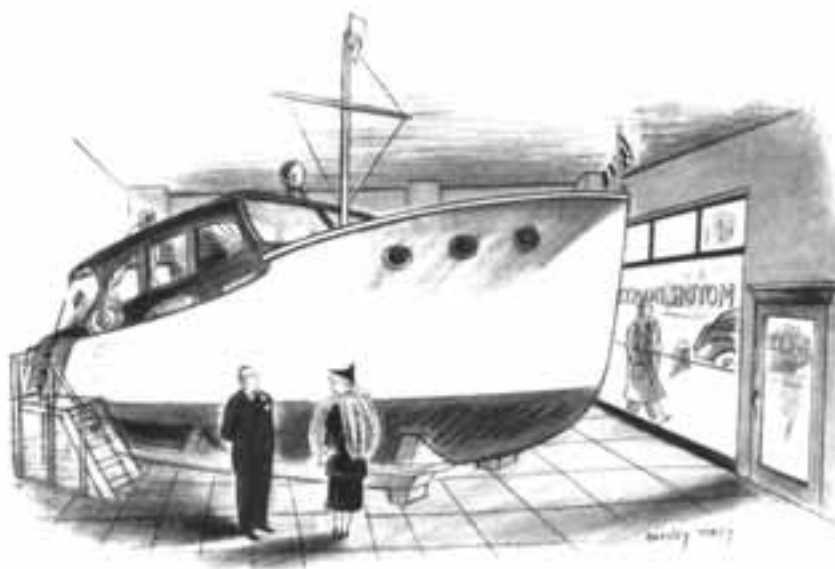
"I hope Stalin is watching."



"Funny, I've been entertaining the same wild hope."



"Come, Maria, you smelled those before."



"I just wanted to know how you ever got it in here."



*“Mazie says she can’t get
the old dame to eat nuttin wit roach paste in it.”*



THE MASCULINE APPROACH (1 OF 3)



The Sweep-'Em-Off-Their-Feet Method

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (2 OF 3)



The Man-of-the-World, or Ordering-in-French, Maneuver

THE MASCULINE APPROACH (3 OF 3)



The Her-Two-Little-Hands-in-His-Huge-Ones Pass



“Mandelbaum certainly lives the life of Riley.”



“And this is Laughing Boy.”



"I want a repairman, Operator! Operator, do you hear me?"



"How does it look, Daisy?"



“... Happy, Grumpy, Sleepy, and—er—Dopey.”



"We're going to Hot Springs with the rest of the sheep."



“Lots of little men have got somewhere—Napoleon, Dollfuss, Billy Rose.”



*“Could we interest you in a good swing number
for a couple of gallons of gas?”*



"I don't want to ride you, Jackson, but you're going to set that old alarm clock a little earlier."



"Call for Mr. Monterey! Call for Mr. Monterey!"



*“Helga, Mr. Pickering and I are wondering
if you could be ‘Happy Days Are Here Again.’”*



"Three telephones, please."



"Why, Harriet, I hardly recognized you!"

1938



"It's all right, children. Don't even budge."



“Is it O.K., Joe, to refer to our subscribers as readers?”





“See, dear? Wasn’t it worth the trouble?”



*“They all say ‘For Perfect
Attendance—Ridgewood First Parish Sunday School.’”*



“Leo always seems to rub people the wrong way.”





“And here is our In-A-Dor dogbed.”



“Goodbye, honey chile. Pappy’s got to go pose for another blended rye.”



*"The boys on the other
truck always carried the money in the bags."*



"I'm afraid you are in the wrong apartment, Madam."



*"I'd say it's a clear
case of split personality, Mr. Cosgrove."*



*“George, guess what! I’ve
just hired a Swedish nobleman!”*



"It's for you."



RACONTEURS

“Here’s a new one I heard downtown today—F. D. and Eleanor were going shopping, and she said, ‘Franklin . . .’”





"I can see the ruddy old girl now, pacing up and down in her flat heels and smelling like saddle soap."



“Just a theory of mine—having the proper men for the right instruments.”



“They don’t care what happens to the cow these days.”



*"A transparent
one, please. I like to look out."*



“Any liquor, narcotics, tobacco, firearms, or explosives?”



“Certainly I can describe him. Chest 37, waist 32, let out the shoulders, and lengthen the sleeves.”



*“After all, what is success but doing one thing
and doing it well?”*



"I'm afraid Madame Brown isn't thinking in French."



"Hey, Jack, which way to Mecca?"

1938



“Why certainly, we’ve all been in one picture before.”



“He doesn’t believe a single word he’s read in the past ten years.”



RACONTEURS

"Honestly, you would have died laughing at Joe. Give him two cocktails and he thinks he's Sir Walter Raleigh or somebody. Well, when this woman at the next table drops her bag, up jumps Joe, and you know how clumsy he is anyway, and . . ."



"With or without?"

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (1 OF 8)



Storm-Stricken

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (2 OF 8)



“Better take it off, dear, before you get Aphids.”

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (3 OF 8)



GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (4 OF 8)



Rail Position

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (5 OF 8)



“The sophomore horses are . . .”

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (6 OF 8)



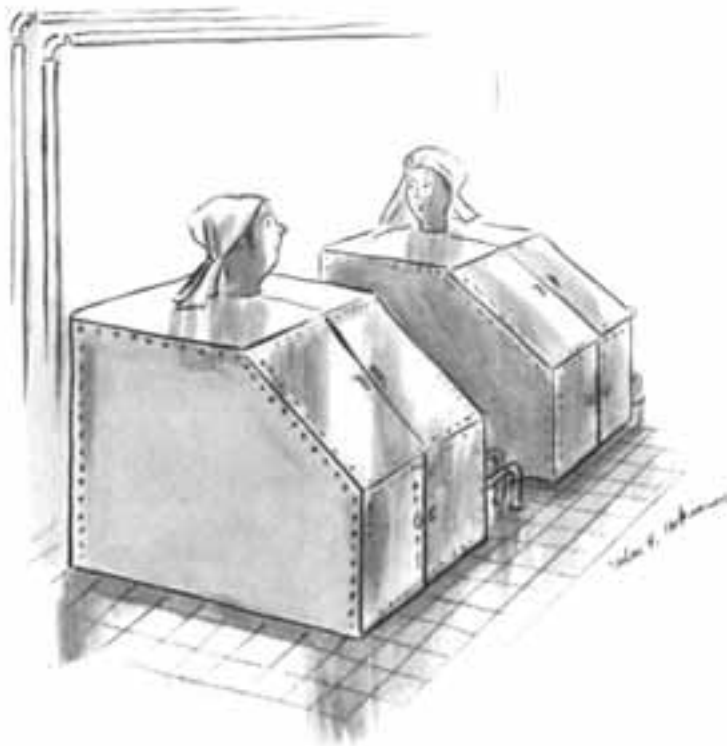
GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (7 OF 8)



"Mary Katharine's feet don't seem to hurt her now."

GREEK GAMES AT BARNARD (8 OF 8)





“Do you smell something burning?”



"A copy of 'Esquire', please."



*“Now, as soon as you decide not to jump into the Thames,
your whole expression changes.”*





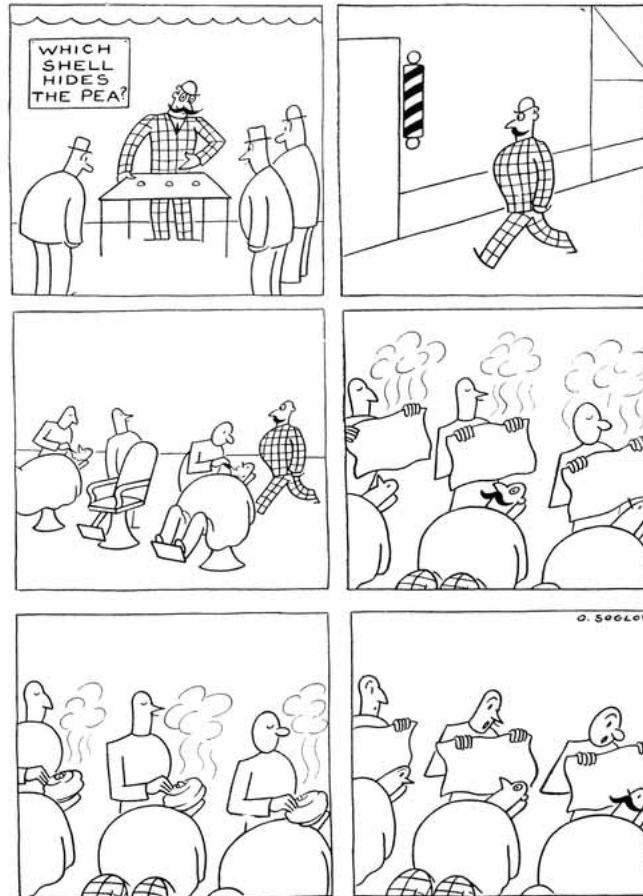
*“You’re mine! Do
you understand? Mine! Mine!”*



*The Circus, Influenced by New Stagecraft,
Puts on a Performance Without Costumes*



"You folks mind if we leave this here a couple of minutes?"





*"I think I know
just what you're going to say, Leon."*



“Goodrich is the black sheep of the family.”



"Albert, I did something wrong on the George Washington Bridge."





“Make a wish.”



“Well, it’s a catwalk, ain’t it?”



“And remember—the trousers to bag at the knees just ever so.”



"That was my first wife."





“Next, one of his own compositions.”



"He wants me to get somebody for his father."



"Oh, let's! He might be fun."



*“Well, well! I can remember when all they gave you
was your quarterly interest.”*



“Do you ever have days when everything seems to go wrong?”



“Certain members like to sit near the door. I hope you don’t mind.”



*"There isn't much we can do about it. She's
simply marvellous with the children."*



“Hey! Don’t you fellows know Daylight Saving starts tonight?”





RACONTEURS

"Now I want you to see just how it happened, because it shows how careful you have to be. There was I, at the intersection, with this fellow in the Packard right behind me, and over here, backing out of a driveway, is the delivery truck. Well, this fellow . . ."



"Yeah, and that goes for you, too!"



"I want a hat. Just a plain, ordinary hat."



"It's your scenario. Mr. Brodtkin is altering the sequence of events."



"For one night I'm not going to worry about Vienna or China or anything. I'm just going to have a good time."





"Camp followers, I presume."



"We brought back a perfect jewel of a maid from the West Indies."



*"Alice Drummond will now play 'Loch Lomond'
as it should be played."*



"Look, Mamma! It works!"



"A cat spit at us."



“No, no, Miss Armitage—this is the man who fills you with revulsion!”



"Morrie, I still don't believe it."





"I see you sheathed, Mrs. Bailey—or at most semi-draped."





"I forget—is it the Critics' Prize or the Pulitzer Prize that you don't have to pay any attention to?"



“Er, is the person who gave you this—very dear to you?”



"My God, Frobisher, your mother!"



RACONTEURS

"We stayed there four days and then took a funny little boat over to Brindisi. That's the boat. The couple standing by the rail are a Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer, but I've got a better one of them here somewhere. . . . Well, I'll find it later. From Brindisi, we . . ."

KENTUCKY DERBY (1 OF 6)



"Gitcha winnahs!"

"Gitcha sun glasses!"

"Gitta souvenir!"

KENTUCKY DERBY (2 OF 6)



Main Event

KENTUCKY DERBY (3 OF 6)



*"Oh come on, Emma, let's put a dollar
apiece on the nose to show."*

KENTUCKY DERBY (4 OF 6)



“Judge Calhoun, you want some moah fried chicken?”

KENTUCKY DERBY (5 OF 6)



Derby

Darby

Dubby

KENTUCKY DERBY (6 OF 6)



Payoff



“Goodbye, and if there’s anything we can do, let us know.”



"I know I'm not good enough for you, dear."



“There’s really nothing to be afraid of, Miss Thomas.”





“Look, Joe, exactly the same trouble I had with skis.”



“We think it’s a glandular disturbance.”



"I'm looking for a chintz that will go with mountains."









*“Crawford, telephone up to the house and tell Mrs. Underhill
I’m home for dinner.”*



"You should have seen this place Mother's Day. It was a madhouse."



*“Well, if all Sagittarius people
have blue eyes, what would happen if I were Chinese?”*



"Let's see now—where was I?"



*"How about putting nine holes
into soya beans until this administration blows over?"*



"Take a powder, Dolan."



"Go right on talking, please. I can't find the buzzer."



“Lena, I need you.”

LOST OPPORTUNITIES
FOR CANDID CAMERAS (1 OF 5)



*Cleopatra believes in the efficacy of the mud pack: the
Serpent of the Nile snapped in a private moment.*

LOST OPPORTUNITIES FOR CANDID CAMERAS (2 OF 5)



A study in mood: Louis Quatorze in his curlpapers.

LOST OPPORTUNITIES FOR CANDID CAMERAS (3 OF 5)



*Catherine the Great fortifies herself
before attending a state dinner.*

LOST OPPORTUNITIES FOR CANDID CAMERAS (4 OF 5)



*Lady Godiva in cheerful spirits as her maid
prepares her for the famous ride.*

LOST OPPORTUNITIES FOR CANDID CAMERAS (5 OF 5)



*George Washington submits to the ministrations
of the plantation dentist.*



*“Two million dollars invested
in this building, and they never figured on that.”*



"Momma wants to see some of your drastic reductions."



"He can't seem to forget his A. & P. training."



*“Things aren’t bad enough,
you have to play ‘Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life’ yet!”*





"We like it a lot, but there is one slight reservation."



“Hannibal, sub, the General Joseph E. Johnston of the Punic Wars.”



“Why, Richard Honeywell, I believe you’re jealous!”



Robert J. Day (5/21/1938)

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"You and your premonitions!"



RACONTEURS

*“And what do you think? Way up there at the very tippy-top of the tree
was little Mr. Bobolink, singing just as if his little heart would break.
And just then . . .”*



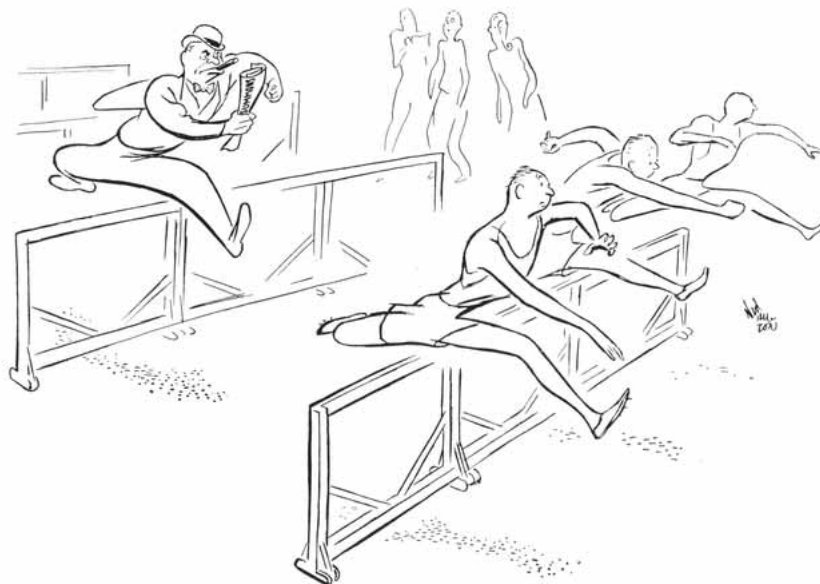
*“Well, here’s another joint
checking account that
didn’t pan out—the P. K. Twombly
Manufacturing Corporation and Mrs. Twombly.”*

1938



“No, no! This time you’re the kind of Indian that skulks—like this.”

1938





“Let’s see—this was me about 1923.”



“Murder, Mystery, Horror speaking.”



“Just drive around the park.”



"I've been directed by Major Wilmerding to report to the General that the theoretical destruction of objective 'B' has resulted in 4,376 columns of newspaper space. There will be a supplement report at eight o'clock after all afternoon editions are in."



*“Latham’s been living
that way ever since his wife gave him his freedom.”*



"I beg your pardon, but I think you're sitting on my eyelashes."



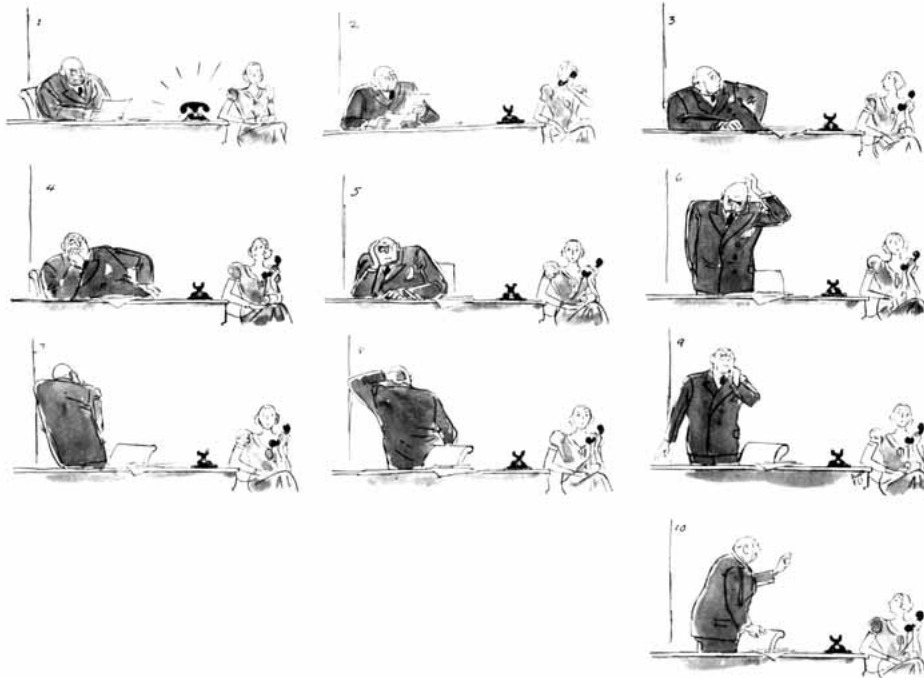
"A hot chocolate."





"He promised to incorporate me under the laws of Delaware."

1938



*"Tell her why not lamb
chops and some of those
little green peas."*



"Ssh, Mother! They don't like to be called 'interne.'"



*“Then came the first of many little difficulties—you
know how torsos are.”*





*"I forget the title. The Hartford Times called
it intensely absorbing."*



"Cigars, cigarettes, vitamin capsules."



“As you can see, the one I injected now takes a normal, healthy interest in everyday affairs.”



“Oops! Pardon, Messieurs!”



*"There must be something
wrong. I'm sure I weigh more than two and a half pounds."*



"Dr. Emerson! Please!"



“Part of an executive’s training, Mr. Ransome, is learning to delegate small tasks to subordinates.”



“Wouldn’t it be easier, dear, just to plant another tree?”





"Hear ye! Hear ye! I passed English History!"



RACONTEURS

“Well, what do you suppose that little tyke of mine said this morning? We were eating breakfast, and I ought to explain that we’ve had a new cook at the house for about a week, and the little fellow spoke up and . . .”



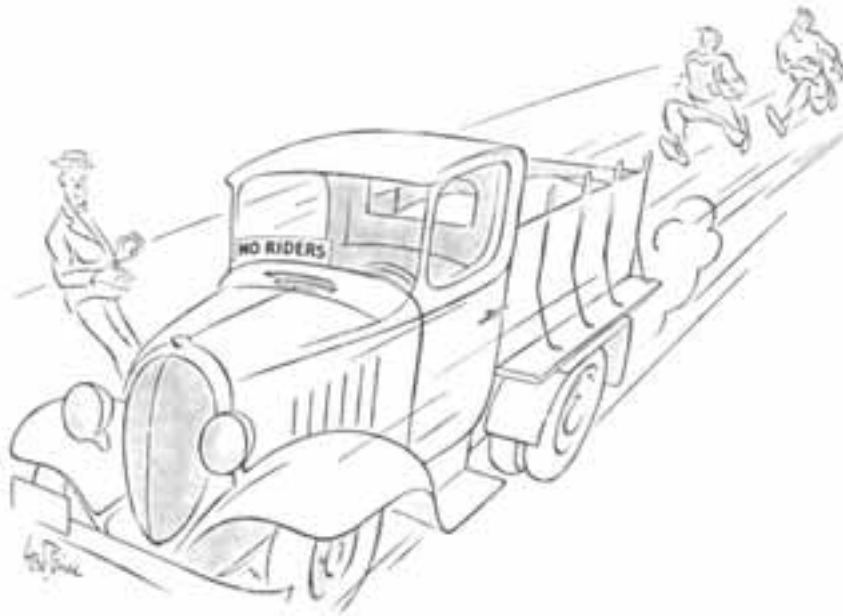


*“Giant baby panda, baby giant
panda—what do they call that damn thing?”*



"A strand of pearls will take the curse off it."







“John Joseph Kramer. Distinguished son of our dear Alma Mater, honored representative of Industry in this great common-wealth, whose courageous leadership in sound public enterprises and generous beneficences to the cause of higher education have been outstanding in these troubled days, I welcome you to the fellowship of honorable men.”

“Gee, thanks.”



*"I guess we'll just
have to run the gauntlet."*





"I said yes, I think I could learn to care. . . . Say, what's the matter with you—battery gone dead?"



"See anything you like, Madam?"



"I feel as if we've known them for years."



*“In short, the Civic Betterment League would like to see
a nice high hedge around your place.”*



"They went that way."



*“But good Lord, man, I’m not good enough to play
against that sort of competition!”*



"Really, I've come to like it better than the tunnel."



“Oh, darling, can’t you guess?”



"He pays his rent, and that's all I want to know."





“Are you boycotting anything?”



"It's far and away the best thing in its price field."



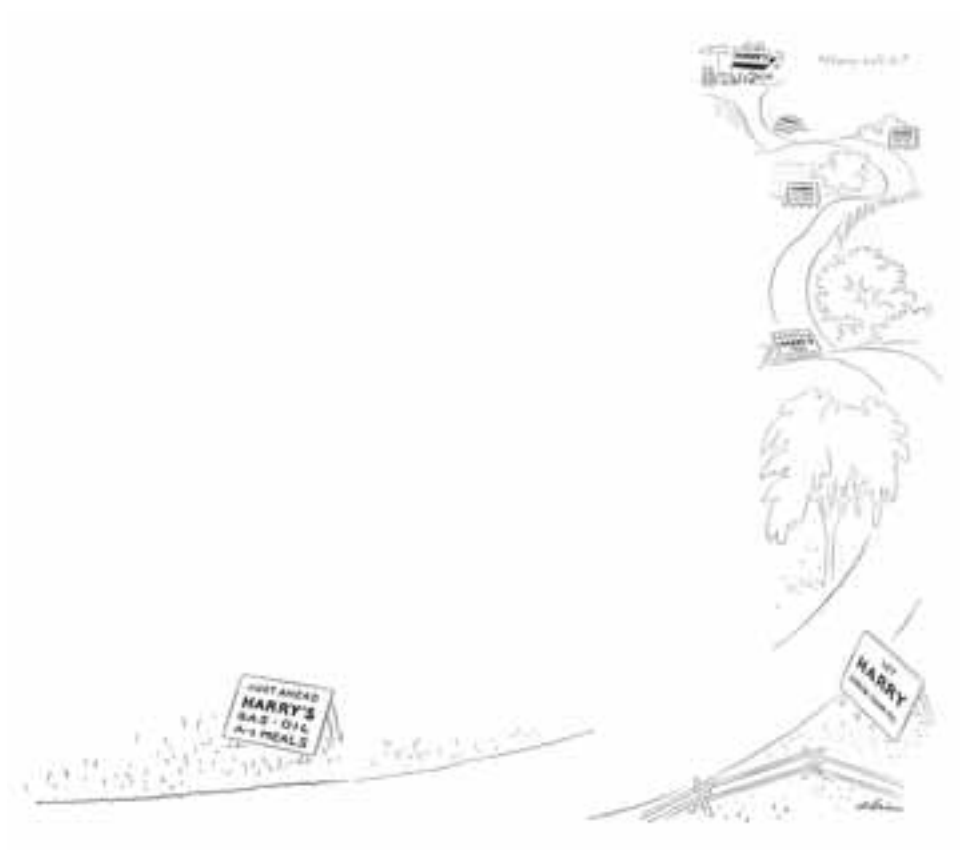
*“She says she’s burning with a hard,
gemlike flame. It’s something they learn in school, I think.”*



“They’re friends—leftovers from the old Dale Carnegie days.”



"I still question whether this will be legally binding in New York State."



“Harry isn’t in.”





RACONTEURS

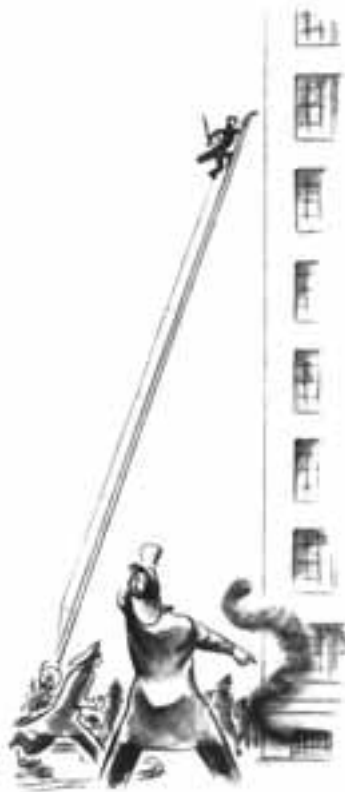
"Many's the time, Mrs. Willis, this rascal of yours had to put me to bed, and—ha-ha—if it isn't giving him away, vice-versa. What a time we used to have, you old scoundrel! Remember the night you decided to start training to swim the Channel by diving into the fountain in your dress suit, and . . ."



"Oh, stop bothering with those flags and ask him what he wants."



*"How would you like three rooms and a kitchenette
looking into the Yankee Stadium?"*



“Hey, McGinnis, it’s in the basement.”



"I don't want to lose myself, Mr. Hodge."





"I put it down here somewhere."





"Mrs. Mears, save 'My Day' for me, will you?"



“Boy, here’s one that’s going to drive those hypochondriacs nuts!”



*“Of course, it might have been just the moonlight
and his after-shaving lotion.”*



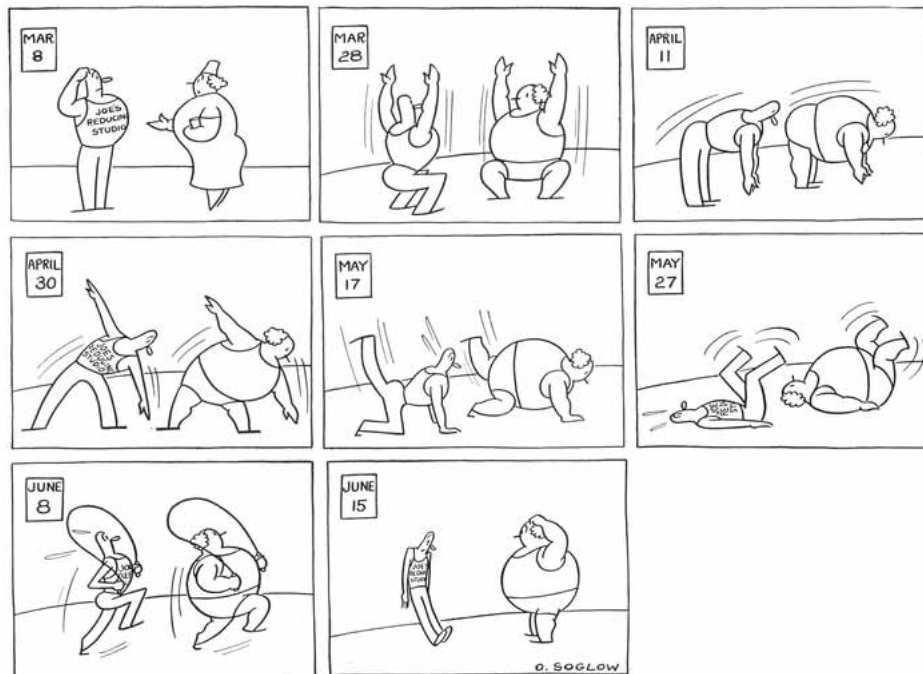
"It's Conover—Car 4—seventy-sixth floor. He's running blind in a fog!"



*"I know it's quitting time,
but I can't disappoint a crowd like that."*



Today we are in Czechoslovakia.





*“McGinley, will you be good enough to show this gentleman
one of our parking tickets?”*



*“Old Man Connelly has
been having considerable success with his ambush defense.”*



"You don't have to decide today, of course, Madam."



"This is our bird sanctuary, but so far we haven't had many birds this season."



"You'll find us easily. We're in Elysian Court, Mayfair Estates, on Sunset Boulevard—just one block south of Regan's Iron Works."



“Any ideas for a sermon, sugar?”



*"I understand the buffaloes
aren't as extinct as they used to be."*



"It says, 'Circumstances over which we have no control force us to find another home for our boy. Please be kind to Bunny and treat him as your own. God bless you.'"

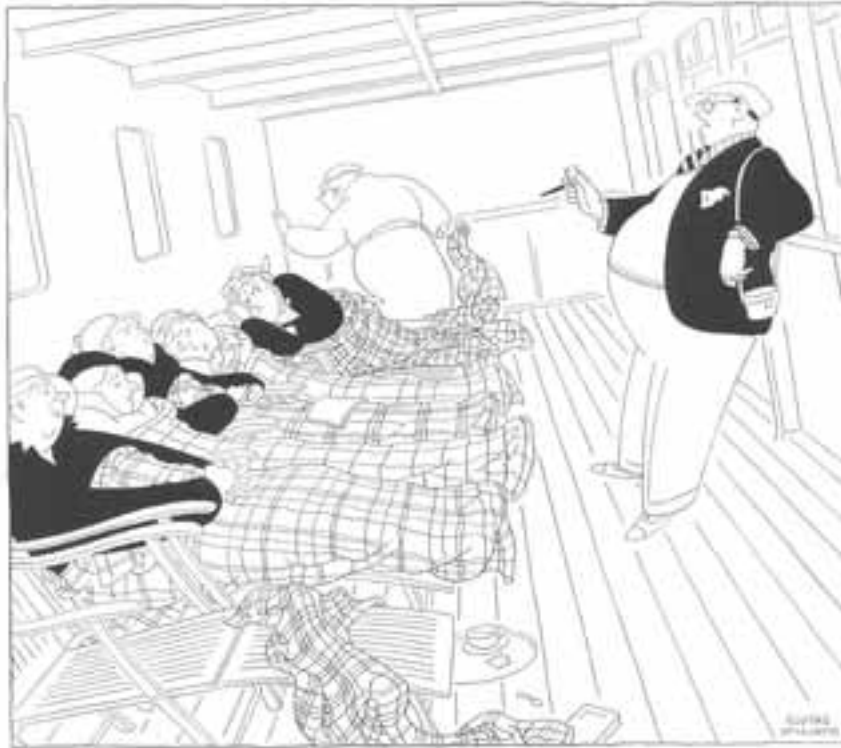




"We get the Times, too, but only for the news."



"My God!"

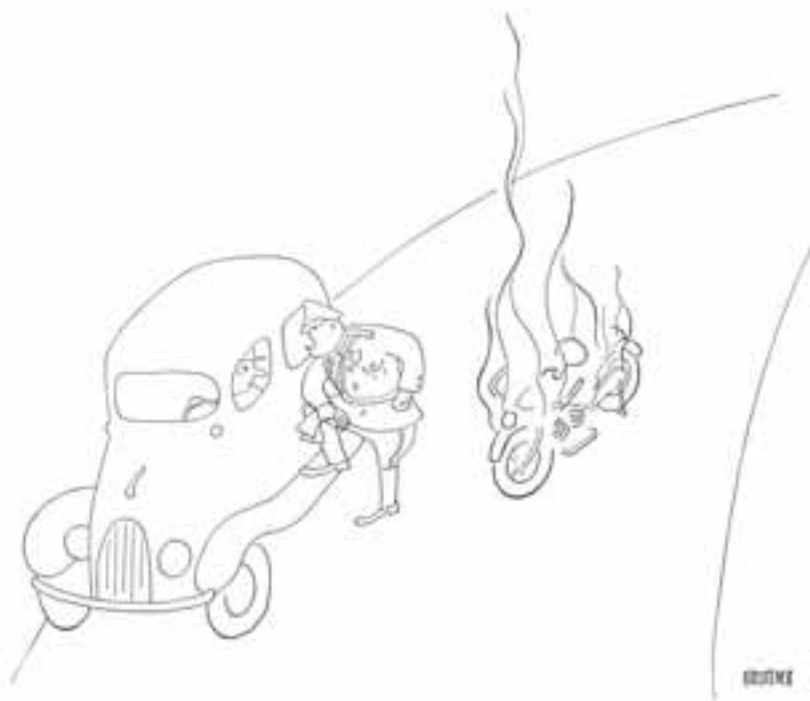


RACONTEURS

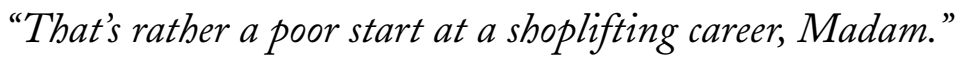
"It's none of my business, ladies, but you're making a mistake not to eat. Keep the stomach busy is what I say, and I've crossed seven times and never missed a meal. Now here's what I do. I always keep something in the cabin, some dates or perhaps some bananas, to eat when I get up. Then for breakfast I'll have . . ."



"Hat's off, there! The flag!"



"Where's the fire?"





*“Mrs. William B. Holmes? Now let me see . . . Why Mrs. Holmes,
I’m afraid you’re on our inactive list.”*





“What’s he done now?”



“Take a letter in invisible ink.”



"Look here, Grenville, this isn't getting either of us anywhere."



*"Remember, I'm your chiropodist,
Mrs. Lawson. You can tell me everything."*



*"Do you realize who I am? I am Morton P. Ipplehart, the only
Morton P. Ipplehart in the entire universe!"*



"I apologized to Helen and George for yesterday afternoon. You'll have to apologize for last night."



"Ooooo, guesties!"



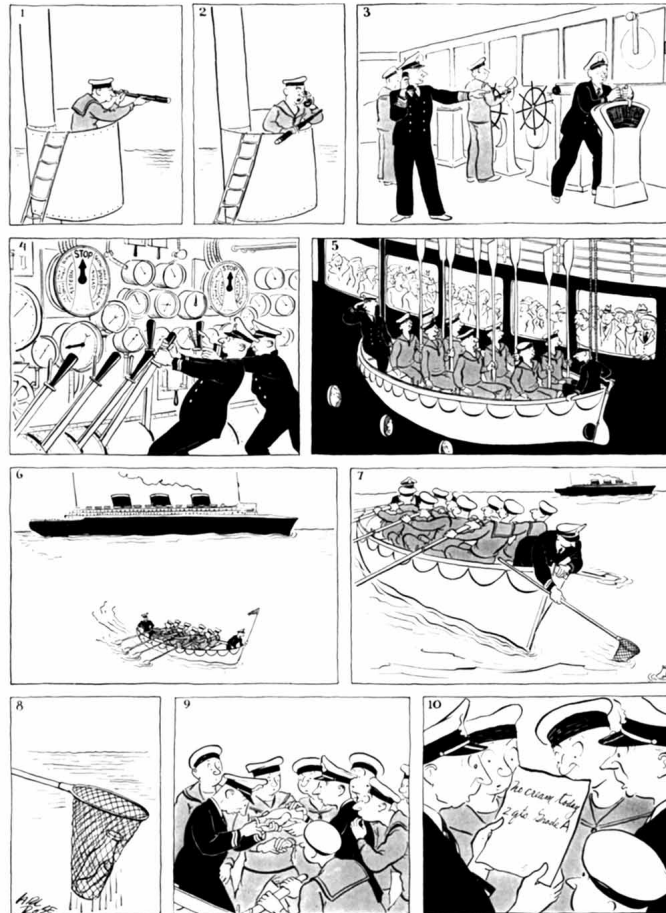
"You'll never learn the crawl that way—now watch!"



“And across his chest was tattooed ‘Food Will Win the War.’”



"Just a minute. I'm going to ask him a question or two about Mrs. Luhan."





"I don't know if we can get away with it or not."





“Really, Burns, you’ll simply have to be a little tidier.”



“We must remember not to tease our friends the wasps.”

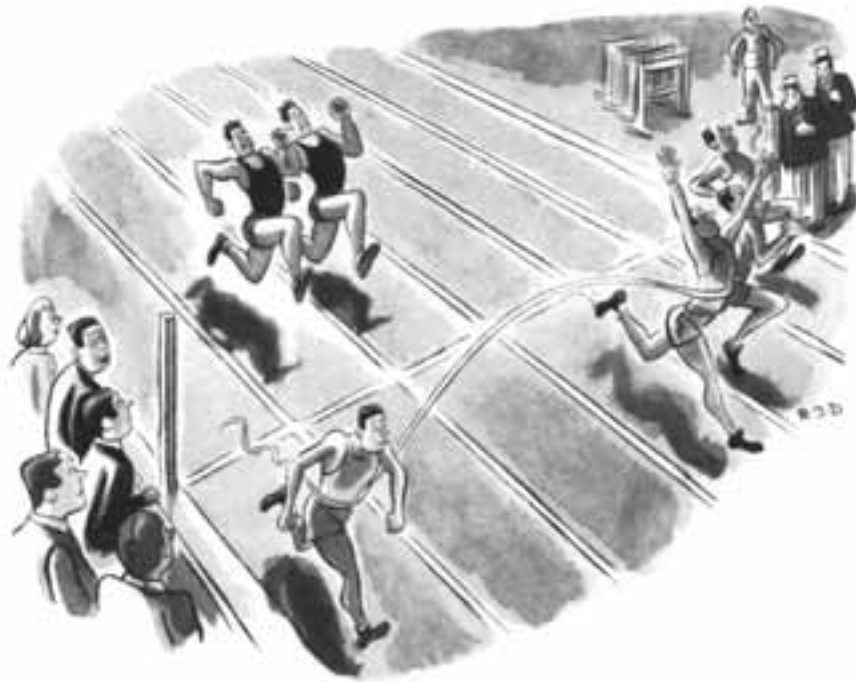


“Good heavens, this must be Echo Lake!”

“GOOD HEAVENS, THIS MUST BE ECHO LAKE!”



“Well, just whaddaya think you’re doing?”



“Those are the Willoughby twins—they’re inseparable.”



"And here an Indian guide meets you and you shoot the rapids."



"They like it so much they're staying the whole summer."



“Better hold it. Here’s another memo from Mr. De Mille.”



"My husband and lover."

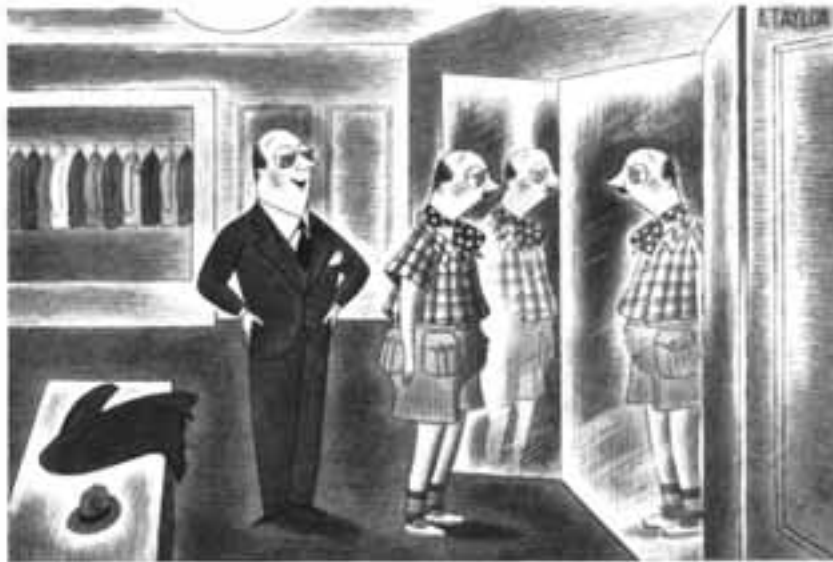


*"I don't think you've quite caught its sweep,
its limitless expanse, its sheer bigness."*



"The results have been amazing."





"Of course, a great deal depends on how you wear it."





“I know, but I just don’t like hoot owls.”



“Are we very far from civilization?”



“There are four letters from the Collector of Internal Revenue this morning, all much in the same vein.”



“Yoo-hoo! Where is everybody?”





"He's so charming it gives you the creeps."



*“Herbert! You promised me not after we reached
the residential district.”*



RACONTEURS

"You see, Mummy, our ball was out there in the mud, and I knew you wouldn't want me to wade out to get it, but then some fierce creatures came dashing out of the bushes, and I think they were wolves, and there was a beautiful bird on the beach and probably his wing was broken, and I thought if I had my ball to throw at the wolves they wouldn't hurt the bird, and so . . ."



"The referee has ruled that I'm a casualty, sir."



*"Don't worry, dear.
The hotel people said
if we didn't get back by nine,
they'd call out the Coast Guard."*



*"Can I bum a cigarette off you, pal,
and one for the filter holder?"*



*"I want to visualize
this with my green polka-dot swim suit."*

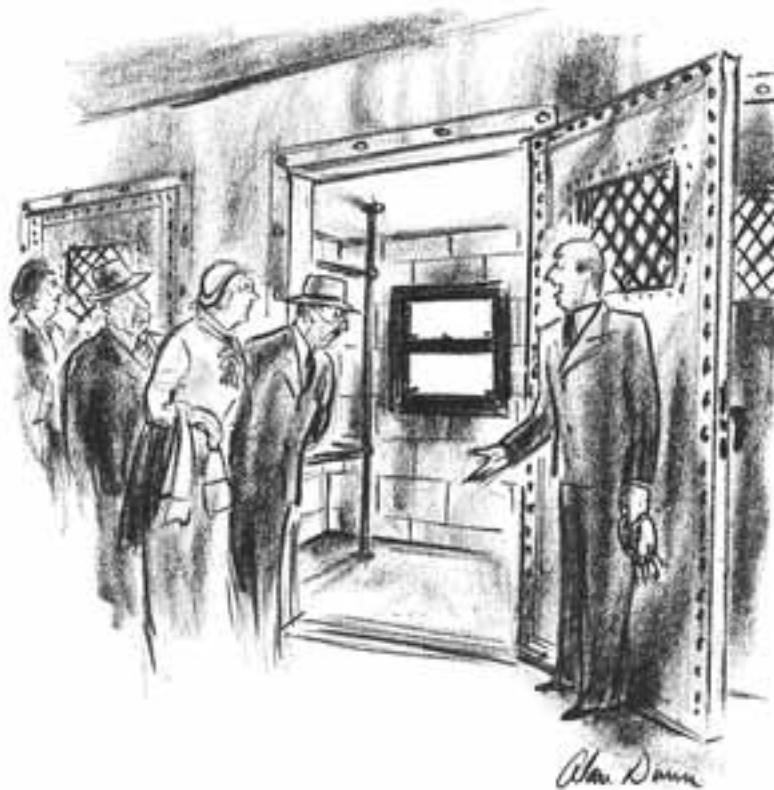


"Then everything is settled but the television and doll rights?"





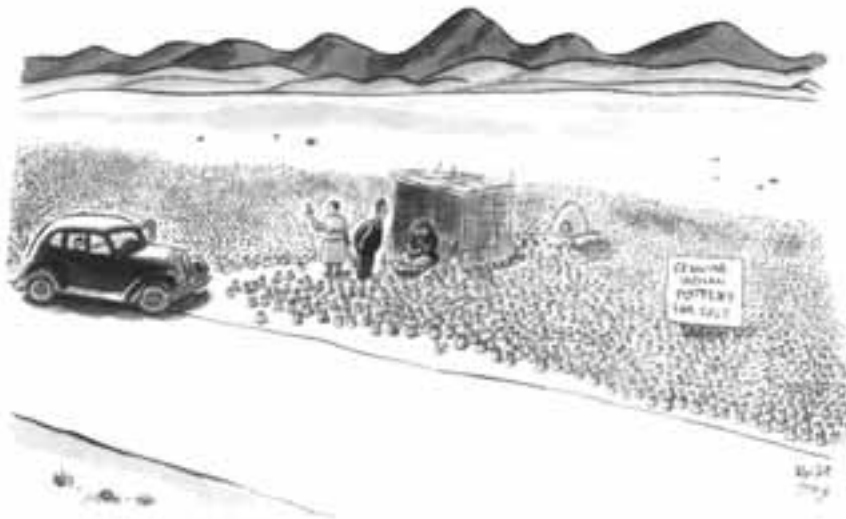
“How perfectly marvellous! You wouldn’t sell it, I suppose?”



*"Now instead of bars we're using these
old-fashioned railroad-car windows."*



“Er—haven’t you forgotten something?”



*“Why don’t you take your problem to the
Federal Surplus Commodities Corporation?”*



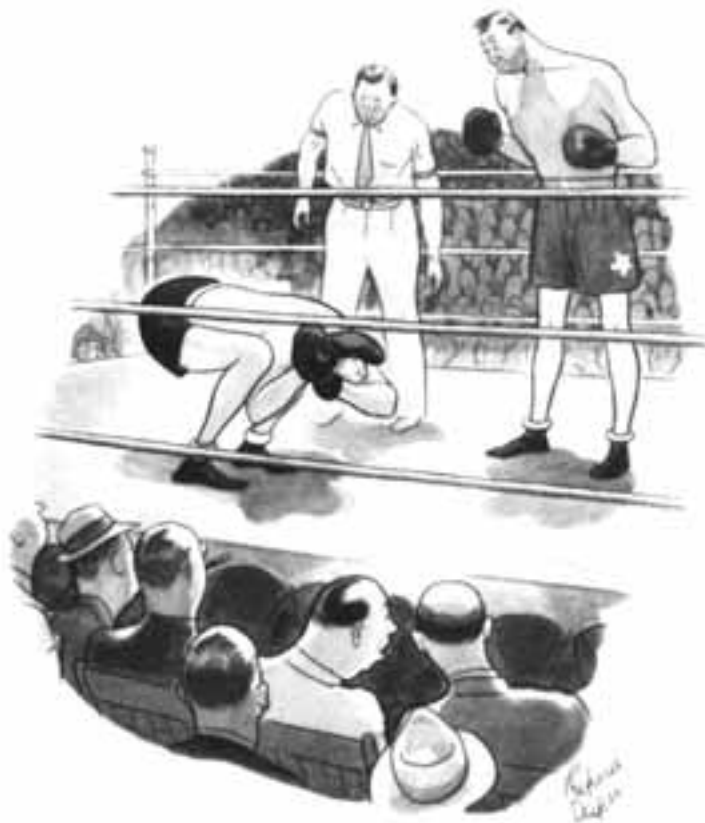
*"The first thing I knew, he was trying to get me
to read The Nation's Business."*



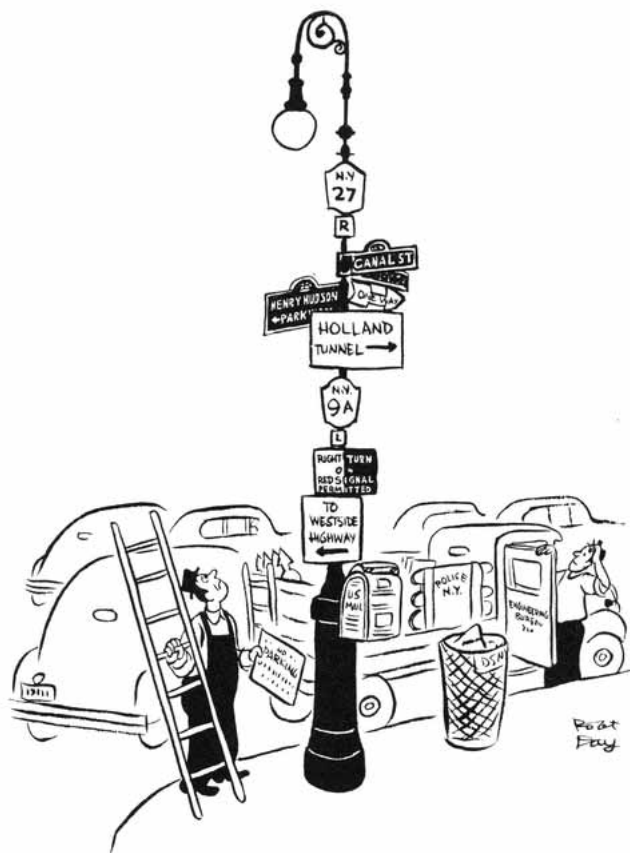
"Oh, I forgot to tell you. Come as pirates."



"Never mind, Mother, there's a man who takes care of that."



"He depends almost entirely on mystifying his man."





"Of course, all we've got is a fairly large fire escape."



“Be patient, dear. We’ll find two together soon.”





*"Vibrationless, noiseless, and a great time-and back-saver.
No well-appointed home should be without it."*



"You certainly had me worried. Your horse came back without you."



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (8/6/1938)

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“Oh, darling! Time for the get-acquainted social.”



"I don't think this partnership is going to last."



“Agnes, I’m not at home to anyone.”



*“Splendid, Forsythe—that’s only
two feet eight inches under the world’s record.”*



“And so I close, my dear sweet love, knowing that this disaffection of yours is but the temporary jesting of the gods, which cannot last, and that you will soon again be in my arms, where you have so often lain, our love renewed and purified by the terrible fire of your inconstancy. Good night, my own dear love. Sleep well.”



Leonard Dove (8/6/1938)

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"It says, 'Founded in 1752, Brookfield lived through the Revolution and the Civil War. In the late spring of 1937 it was wiped out by a ten-lane motor highway.'"



“Why didn’t you tell me? I’d have baked a cake.”





“It’s a unique product—nothing scientific about it—just good and greasy.”



*“Remember Mrs. Houston has her own silverware, Mr. Fleming
his own cheese. Last evening you gave Mrs. Conger’s quince jam to
Mr. Heffelbower.”*



*"We are merely placing an infant by your side,
Miss Delamar. It's nothing to be frightened of."*



*"Buy a balloon,
lady? I'm working my
way down to the street."*



*“Of course I couldn’t tell much
about him. Both times I met him he was sober.”*



“Attired in an attractive blue lamé cocktail frock edged with dusty-pink tulle, the absent girl also wore baby-blue open-toe pumps to match her chic”—say, what the hell kind of a missing-persons report is this, O’Fallon?”



“Well, you’re away.”



*"In case my daughter
hasn't told you, I'm in the insurance business."*



"Do you extend professional courtesy?"



“There’s one table for two, half in the sun.”



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (8/13/1938)

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"The ones that understand children don't understand the electric stove."



“The boys don’t seem to think much of Dolin as a hitter.”



“Where’s the monogram? Where’s the monogram?”





"Here comes that Wilson boy to call on Myrtle."



"I'm not really lost. When the ice cream and candy runs out I'll tell 'em where I live."



“... and I’m sure that every one of you boys and girls will pray that good old Uncle Gregory will get rid of his nasty cold in time for tomorrow’s broadcast.”



*"I'm taking lots of pictures of you, Mr. Gilroy,
so as to make my husband jealous."*

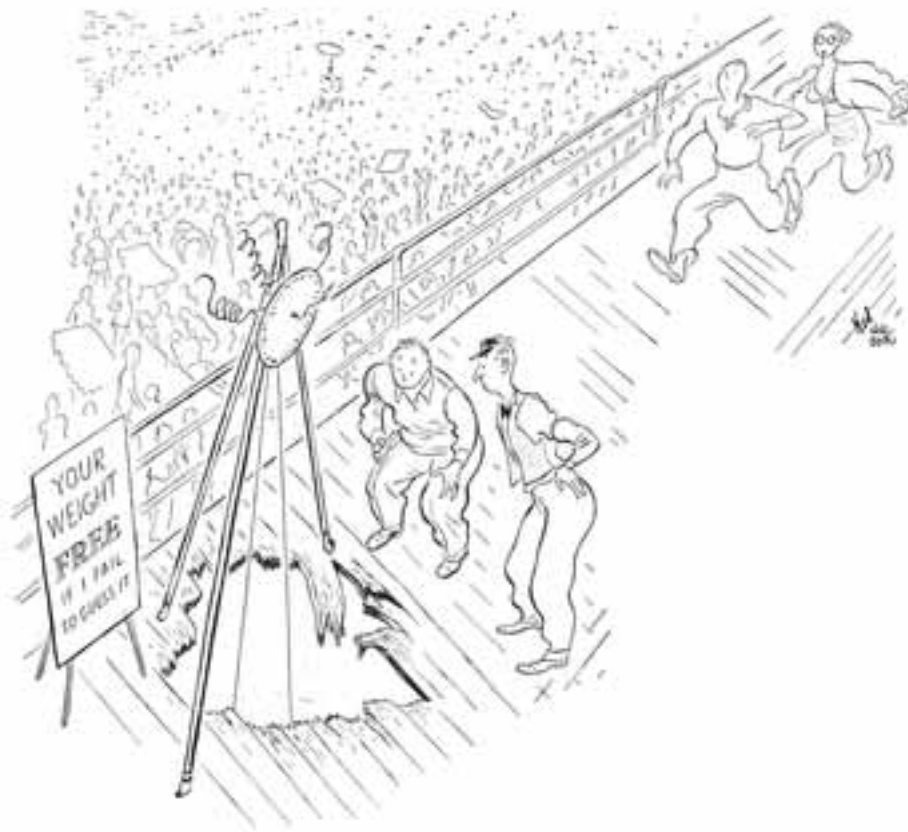


RACONTEURS

"The minute I saw on the register that she came from Council Bluffs, I was positive she must be the woman my sister has been writing about, because she fits to a T. Married a boy about ten years younger than herself, and he died, though there didn't seem to be anything particularly wrong with him, and within a year she married a man my sister says she had been carrying on with all along, and, if you'll believe it, then she . . ."



*“Must be a fascinating calling, Miss Tildee—
this being an international spy.”*



"Biggest goddam woman I ever saw."





"Nambu has one shortcoming. He's a bit of a cannibal."



"She wants to look five years older."



"Have you got a cute card for somebody with appendicitis?"



Perry Barlow (8/27/1938)

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"They're from the next apartment. I'm minding them."



*"Any minute now we're due for one of his outbursts
of gloomy philosophy."*

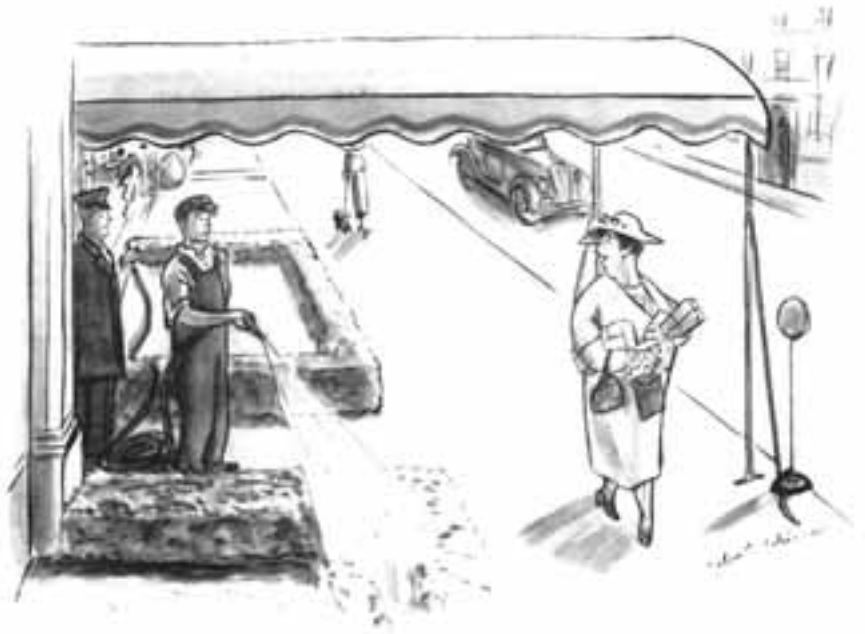


“By Jove, I’d almost dig into capital for her.”



Charles Addams (8/27/1938)

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“Goodness, I wish you’d turn that on me!”



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (8/27/1938)

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"He came in this morning for a pick-me-up."



"Well, this sort of complicates matters."

1938



*“Understand now? The ball must roll
to the edge of the cup, waver, and drop in.”*

1938





"I couldn't very well say anything. He created it for me."



"I never knew a woman to get so much out of a rocker."



"You may call me Comrade, Mr. Bowers."



"This one seems about the right size."



"I'm afraid we'll have to get rid of this wallpaper."



"The room clerk assured me that all the animals here will run away from me."



“Lane Bryant, good morning.”



*“Between you and me, the kid’s
washed up. He shot his bolt in 1936.”*



RACONTEURS

"Have you boys heard this one? I don't go in much for this kind of story myself, you understand, but a fellow told me this one out in Detroit last week and it struck me as really funny. Come a little closer. Well, it seems a couple of newlyweds drove up to this country hotel and the old geezer at the desk winked at the fellow and said . . ."



*“Hmmm. Have Fulton’s
accounts been gone over lately?”*



*“Fine time to lose
your shovel, Clancy.”*



*"Our Bureau of Standards gives it
a creep-stress rating of 1.036."*



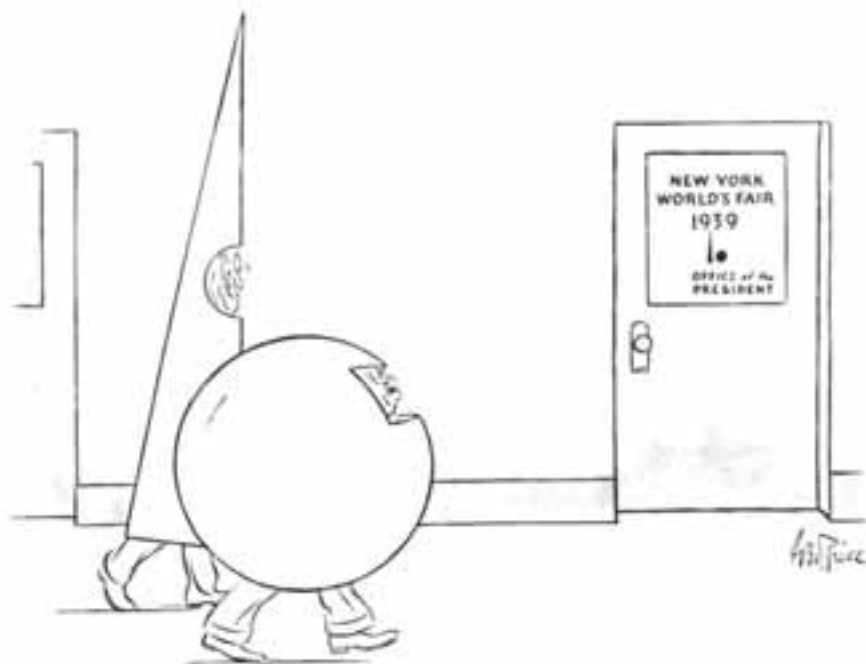




“Well, chutney is hard to describe.”



*“My heart has been a stick
of wood since May, 1927, Miss Prentice.”*



"If this doesn't get us in, nothing will."



*"He told me there was a storm coming up, so like a fool
I let him tie me to the mast."*



"She's the one we have to beat."





*"I'm punishing myself for being a naughty girl
yesterday in Schrafft's."*



“The truth is, gentlemen, we haven’t room for another expedition.”



*“No sir—no one called, no letters, and the phone
hasn’t rung all day.”*



“For God’s sake, Ellen! Do you want the Adirondack Mountains to fade out completely?”



“Just slip this one on for size.”



*"I guess you know what
you want, but it seems awful silly to me."*



*“Now let’s get this straight—which one of you
is the party of the first part?”*



*"I've no doubt that he's a good valet, but I'd like one
with not quite such an inferiority complex."*



“Habla usted español? Parlez-vous français? Sprechen Sie deutsch?”



“Unfortunate, gentlemen, on such a glorious morning!”



*"Out here Nature makes her own laws. You, Miss Marlowe,
are a woman and I am a man."*



“Here comes a Jade Sunrise, as served by Carole Lombard.”



A REVISED STATUARY
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Richard Taylor (9/17/1938)

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"Say 'Delighted to meet you.' I'll explain later."



"They got the idea from the government."



“Fertig here is one of our most reliable men.”



"It's wonderful to have you back again, Mrs. Reardon. You're box office!"



"I'm going to give a party I read about in 'Harper's Bazaar.'"



“My friend is dying to know you.”



"I'm so glad I brought along my knitting."



*"I don't wanna be with either my mother or my father. I
wanna be with Flash Gordon."*





“Tokio—Tension between Russia and Japan increased today as border troops in Manchukuo narrowly avoided a clash with Soviet forces.

“Vienna—Arrested for playing a Strauss waltz on his violin, an aged musician hanged himself this morning in his prison cell.

“Barcelona—Twenty rebel planes flew high over Valencia early today, rained death on the civilian population, and destroyed most of the buildings in the business district.

“Detroit—Five automobile plants, after rehiring thousands of employees, shut down again suddenly tonight.

*“Washington—The government’s lend-*spend* program . . .”*



"It's me, Gertrude—Irving—I love you."



"I beg your pardon. Did you say 'Rover'?"



"I hardly know how to say this, Mrs. Landecker, but what you've got there is pre-patellar bursitis, or—er—a bad case of housemaid's knee."



*“Well, then, wouldn’t it be
a good idea for me to buy some stock in the C.I.O.?”*

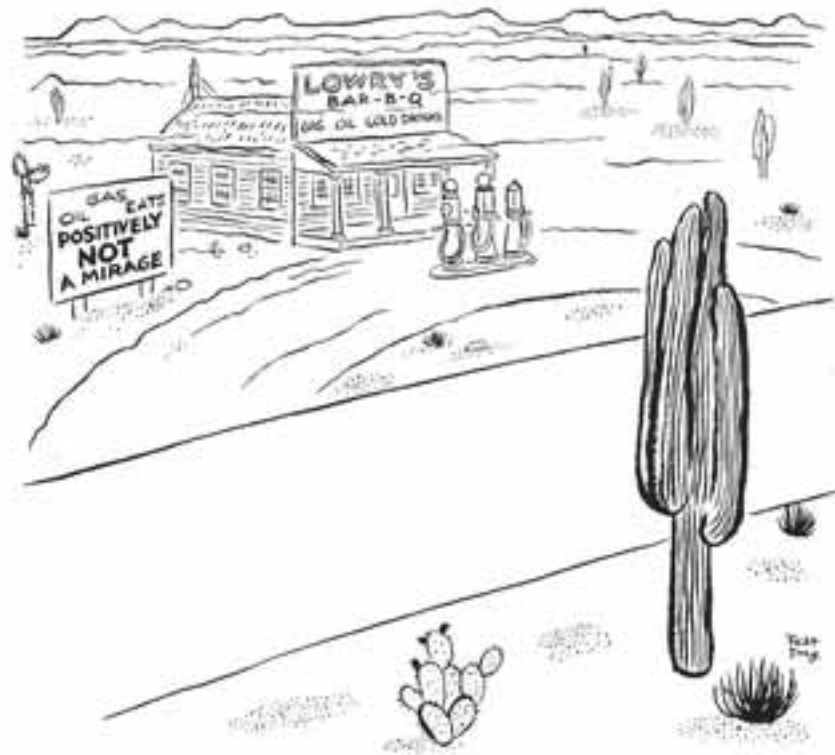


*"Now, you needn't feel you must
make conversation, Miss Moylan."*



RACONTEURS

"I'm only telling you this, Joe, because you and this other gentleman here are the only friends I have in the whole wide world. Let's see . . . where was I? Oh yes, so when I got home, Joe, she had gone, packed up and gone, and the puppy had gone, and, Joe, that puppy was the only friend I had in the whole wide world. So then, Joe, I . . ."





"He's working his way through some college."





“Have you anything rougher? I want to glow.”





“Well, I wouldn’t mind a light murder story.”



*“Do you know of any personal reason
why she might want to leave home?”*





“Why, Senator, we thought you’d been purged!”



*“Through the Tenth Dynasty to the Ming porcelain, turn
right at the Italian Renaissance, and you’ll see a little door.”*



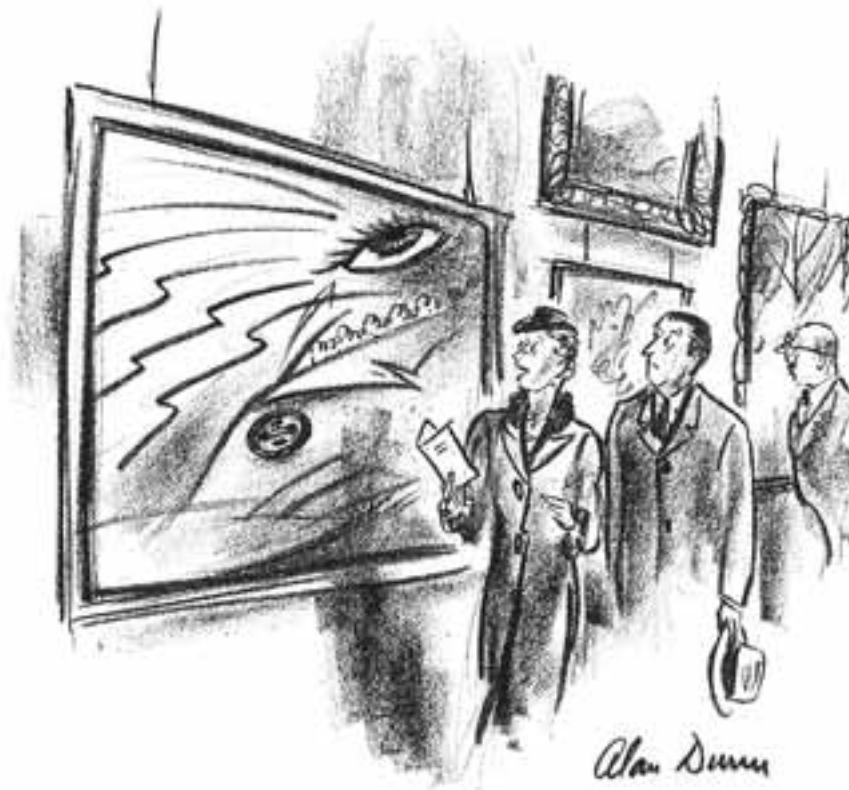
“George, guess what! Douglas Elliman is going to let us have a dog.”



*"I think those
boys are up to something."*



“This is Terry, our youngest. He’s had a progressive-school education.”



"That can't be 'Recumbent Woman.' Girls button the other way."

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (I OF 6)



Baby Talk

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (2 OF 6)



Conversation with Dog

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (3 OF 6)



"Peekaboo!"

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (4 OF 6)



"Guess who!"

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (5 OF 6)



Pretence of Ignorance

ATTACKS OF COYNESS (6 OF 6)



Affectation of Dependence





*"We're sorry, Thompson,
but results haven't been what they should. Here's your pin."*



“Colonel Bell is an old Indian fighter.”



“Aw, hell! Let’s go back to Plainfield.”



*“Frankly, Alice, I didn’t stock
the estate for sentimental purposes.”*



*"But, Professor, remember the thousands of little school children
who gave their pennies to send us on this expedition."*



*"I believe we're next
door. Aren't you the apartment with dinner chimes?"*



*“Western Union asks if you
will take the message yourself—they want to sing it to you.”*



*"I can't quite make it
out. It's probably either a germ or a vitamin."*



“He hates people.”



"Pretty rough on Conklin, being evicted for non-payment of dues."



RACONTEURS

"I get around the country a good bit, gentlemen, and I can tell you as a fact that he's slipping. Like you just said, people are waking up to the fact that somebody's got to pay for all this spending. And if you tax business to death to pay for it, then where are you? Now take my little business . . ."



*"It all began in the stockroom
during the off season, Mr. Goldman."*



"You shouldn't feel dejected, Myrtle. You are still part of the Manhattan scene."





“But is it practical?”



"After all, what you want is plenty of action. Right?"



"This is an example of pure functionalism. The whole thing lets down and becomes a bed."



"Just as I thought!"





"It was a three-alarm fire—practically gutted the place."



"Are you all right, Miss?"



*"I can hardly believe
canned pineapple has made you so radiant."*



“Who are you today—Ronald Colman?”



"It's Mrs. Edith Hunt-McKinney-Vandergrif-Amog-Drummond. She's lonely."



*"They do this every trip he makes—everybody
likes Harry a lot."*



“Then how do you intend to get to house furnishings?”



A REVISED STATUARY FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW



*"Then one day right in front of our camp,
a truck broke down filled with CCC boys."*



"Where am I?"

"Why, you's right off de coast of Geo'gia, honey."



"My dollar-and-a-half pills are doing me so much good."





"Any discount to the trade?"



"I'm afraid Mr. Whalen will be furious."



"He's going to show us where Louis XVI married Norma Shearer."



*“ . . . whereas this fellow here advocates a pension
of thirty dollars every day except Thursday.”*



"Just visiting the city?"



*"I just got a big buck drinking—two-hundred-
and-fiftieth of a second at F 4.5."*



"Mother, this is Tristram."



*"Ellen's having a baby. Of course, it's entirely
her own idea."*



*"They're from the bottom of my heart, Gwendolyn. I hope
you won't hock them."*





RACONTEURS

"Now don't tell me that this young man is Munroe. Well, I can hardly believe it. Seems only yesterday that I'd be giving him his bath and he'd almost wriggle and squirm out of my lap when I tried to dry his stomach. Such a dear little cherub, with those fat little legs and golden curls. And do you remember the time when I was visiting you, and he crawled into bed with me and lisped . . ."



"The answer still is no, Mr. Courtney."



*“And now let’s see if we can do the second act
without bumping into anything.”*



"I never could resist fish."



“Harvey, they want to do me from head to toe.”



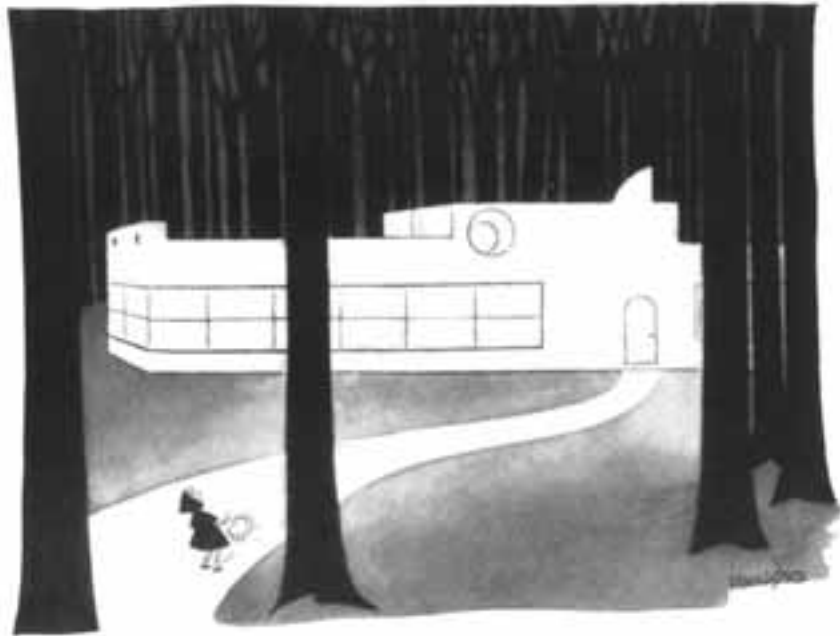
“What am I bid, folks—sight unseen?”



*“Darling, the doctor has discovered the nature
of my allergy and I’m afraid you’re in for something of a shock.”*



"This is McVey's weakest district."



Harry W. Haenigsen (10/29/1938)

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"I'm afraid as a kid star he's through."



*"You needn't mind the verdict, gentlemen.
The defendant has just changed his plea to guilty."*





“Why do you keep raising me when you know I’m bluffing?”

1938



"I never did know his name. He just called himself the Lone Ranger."



"We're looking for a fourth—someone who doesn't play very well."



"Your wife is an elusive subject, sir."

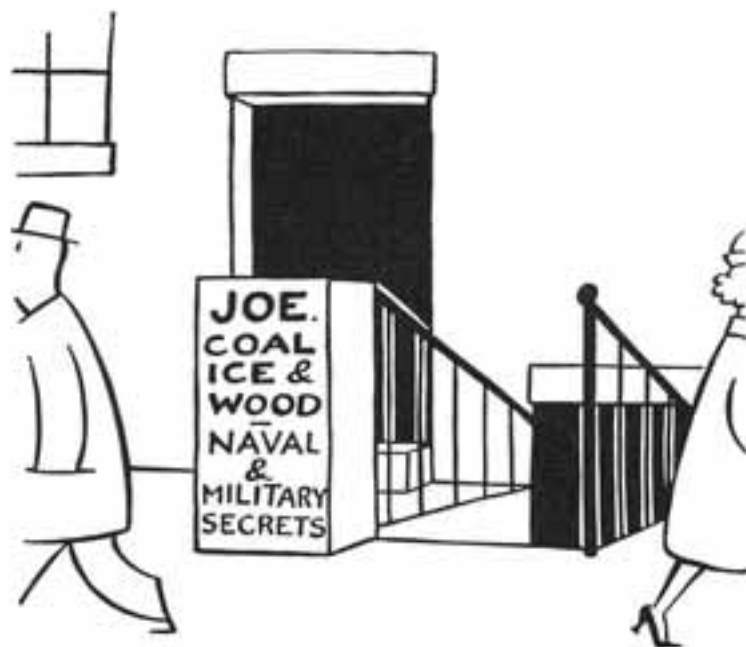


*“He’s one of those suave guys—
you know, sort of beats around the bush.”*





*“Well, it was certainly very strange my friend in Newport
didn’t tell me it was in two volumes.”*





“Now let me tell you about my troubles!”



“Wojewodowicz is conducting a last-minute write-in campaign.”



"They sold it to me for a duck call!"



*"I love you—I hate you—I got lots of money—the skies are blue
—the birds are in bloom. Write me a song like that."*



"My wife snapped it up at a Hearst sale."



*“Officer McGrath says he would like
to speak to the lady who bumped a green Plymouth sedan.”*



*“Prepare the west guest room, Edwards. Mr. Carmicheal
has decided to spend the night.”*



"See anybody you know?"





“... so there she is, you see, sitting all by herself at the window watching this young man walk by with another girl. Then in this next picture Jane is looking pretty blue and her girl friend is saying, ‘It’s not that Roger doesn’t still care for you, Jane. But, to be frank, no man likes to go out with a girl who never smiles; now you wouldn’t be afraid to smile if you used the same kind of toothpaste as I do . . .’”



*"I have only one regret. When I stepped out
of his life I left him in the middle of a sentence."*





“Now then, which is the bad little piggie?”



"That's my Uncle Beverly. From what I gather, he was a wild one in his youth."



*"Perhaps I ought to explain that
we're beginning to think about boys."*



“That’s Mrs. Schuyler Post—trick photography, of course.”



*"Your father and I are now separated, Robert.
After this you will refer to him as 'that heel.'"*



“And how long, may I ask, have we been in drydock?”



"The man runs nicely, too, doesn't he?"



“Est-ce que je coupe la barbe de Monsieur Hammond?”

“Oui, vous coupez la barbe de Monsieur Hammond.”



"I say she used to be no better than she ought to be, but she is now."



“At this point, we interrupt the performance to inform the radio audience that the script of our play now calls for a revolver shot. We wish to assure all who may be listening in that the shot will be fired by our sound man, using an ordinary prop revolver and blank cartridges. There is no cause for alarm.”



“Let’s just sit here a while and watch the Pontiacs.”



“There was no mistaking the meaning of that dream. The Wellesley team needs me again.”



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EMOTIONAL CRISES (1 OF 8)



New Mother-in-Law

EMOTIONAL CRISES (2 OF 8)



Declaration of Undying Friendship

EMOTIONAL CRISES (3 OF 8)



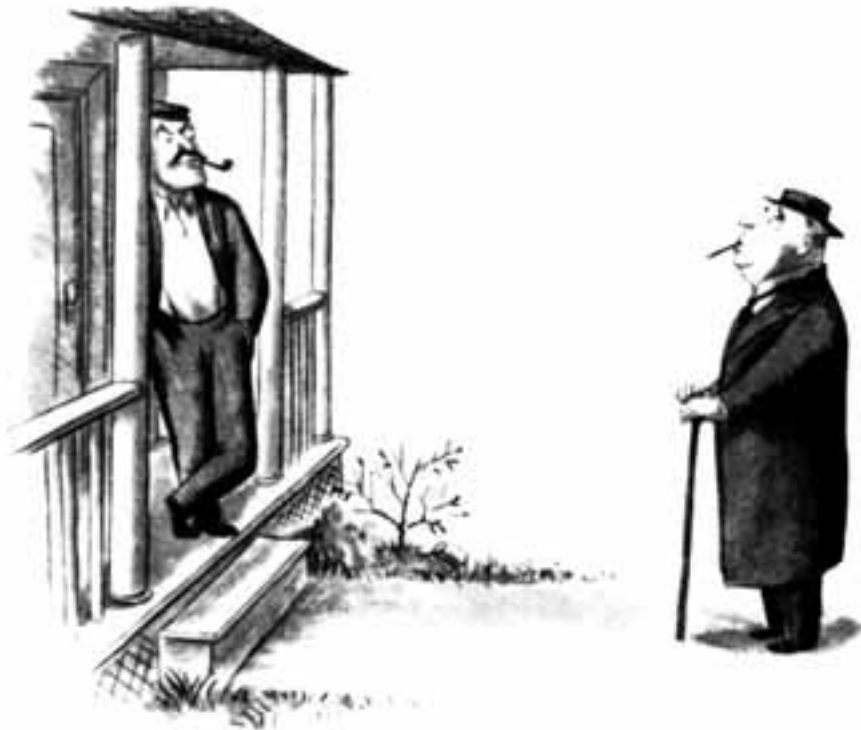
Contagious Disease

EMOTIONAL CRISES (4 OF 8)



A Friend in Tears

EMOTIONAL CRISES (5 OF 8)



Childhood Home

EMOTIONAL CRISES (6 OF 8)



The Boutonnière

EMOTIONAL CRISES (7 OF 8)



College Reminiscence

EMOTIONAL CRISES (8 OF 8)



Demonstrative Child



"I suppose it's part of the pump-priming program."

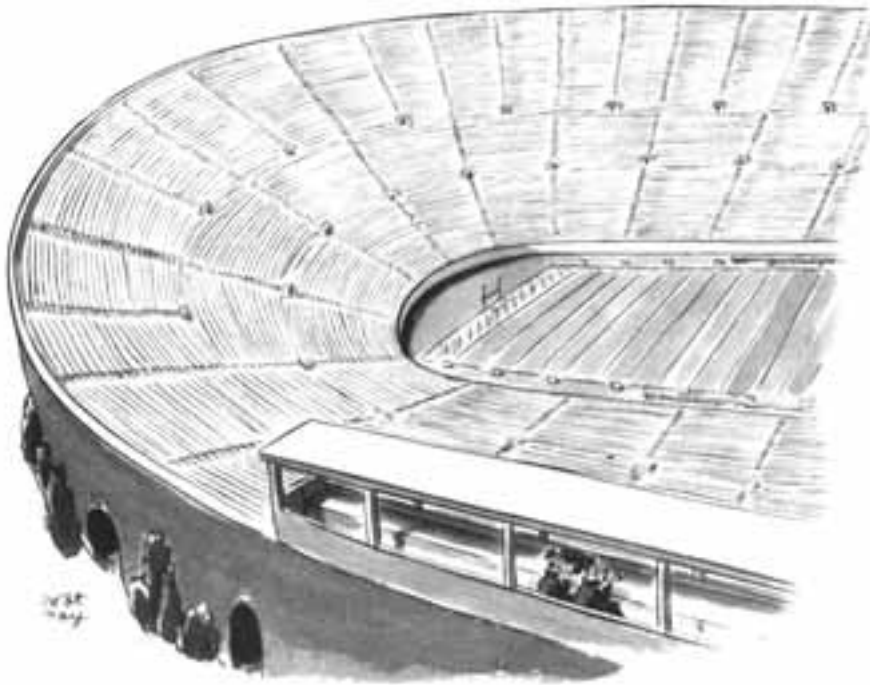




"We're giving away an army cot with this model."



“Help!”



*“Well, folks, here it is starting time! . . .
One moment while we take a look at that little old schedule.”*



“Why, I never dreamed your union had been blessed with issue!”





*“I don’t care how many are left over,
Mrs. Ransome. I tell you I only brought one!”*



*“A magnificent fowl, Madam. Notice how he looks
you straight in the eye.”*



“Oh, it’s going fine. We found a soap dish just the other day.”



*“He’s Harvard summa cum laude, of course.
He has that to fight.”*

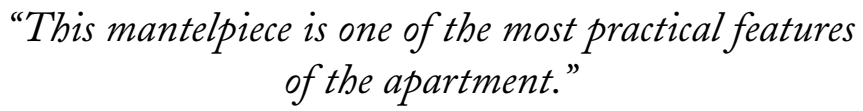


RACONTEURS

"I let my Jap have the evening off, because I wanted you folks to see how bouillabaisse should really be prepared. The steward on that Mediterranean cruise told me how to make it, though I do think I've added a few touches of my own. I hope you're not getting too hungry, waiting, but I didn't want to begin until you all got here, and we can't hurry with bouillabaisse. Now then, first we cook the carrots, onions, garlic, and leeks in olive oil until golden brown. Then we . . ."



*“Remember, Mrs. Gurney, there’s an element of mystery
in the queen’s nature.”*





“Elsie’s rather shy.”





*"This is Little Lord Fauntleroy.
Wanna make something out of it?"*



“Men’s shoes, suitings, and underwear, firearms, household furnishings, and china ware.”



"Good heavens, Hotchkiss is using last year's speech!"



“Are you fond of literary hoaxes?”



"I suppose all you ever think about is football."



“Everything is right where you can get at it.”



*"Thank you, Somers. If I want you again I shall fire
three shots in rapid succession."*



*“Don’t you think we were happier, dear,
before you met Mr. Garvin?”*



"But this fish has already been stuffed once."



“Then she made her great mistake—she moved from the Martha to the George Washington.”



"This year I'm just giving everybody money."



*"I loved it where she said she'd never
give him up—never, never, never!"*

*"Sure-footed little
beasts, aren't they?"*







"That's the president of the corporation. He's nothing but a figurehead, you know."



*“Franklin D. Roosevelt is
President of the United States. True or false?”*



"Mrs. Lovat says her hair fell."

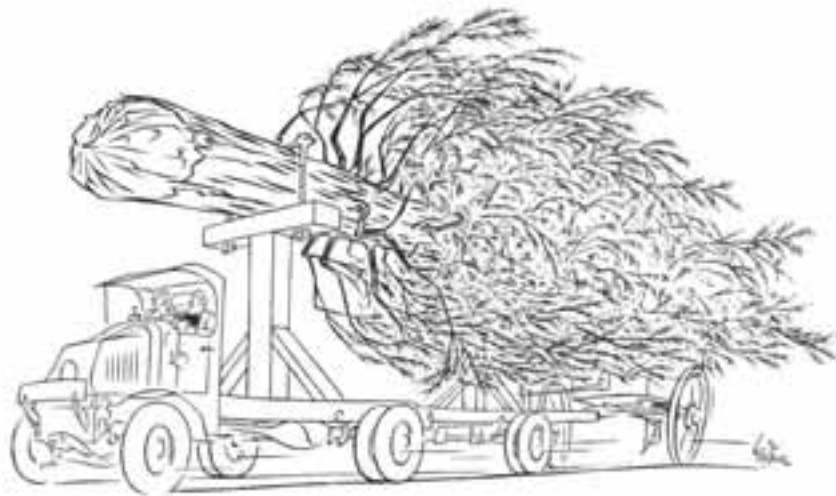




*"It's some radio survey, Ma'am.
They want to know if you're happy."*



*"I'll peel one more, lady. Then I must ask
for your yes or no."*



“If Rockefeller Center says no, I’m afraid we’re stuck.”



*“Damn plucky of you, Gillespie,
fighting through like this.”*



“But, Mrs. Curry, Becky Sharp has lots of lovable qualities.”



A REVISED STATUARY
FOR THE CITY OF TOMORROW

Richard Taylor (12/3/1938)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“Well?”



“You mean you’d just sit there even if Japan and Germany and Italy invaded us in a body?”



"She's a pearl diver. Makes out rather well at it, too."



"We got anything that settles your stomach?"



"It's the only penalty he understands."



"This isn't the first complaint about this corner."



“If Madam could only see it!”



“At exactly 11:13 P.M. you will proceed to the Café Lafayette, where you will go to the fourth telephone booth from the door, and after waiting four minutes, you will call Sonia Molinoski at this number. If a man answers, hang up.”



*“Schultz is making quite an occasion of that
new nickel, isn’t he?”*



Please try to stop crying, dear. And listen carefully: Just turn the little catch to the right, and then turn the doorknob to the left.



"Well, she's happy, and that's what matters."





"Shoes by I. Miller!"



“May I ask who’s been doing your repair work?”

1938



“Won’t you put your burdens on me?”



“Now tell me, what’s the first thing I’m going to do?”



"Charlotte lives in a world all her own."



*"It isn't necessary for
you to tell me what
you are going to buy
with the money you
withdraw, Madam."*





"It must be 2200 North."

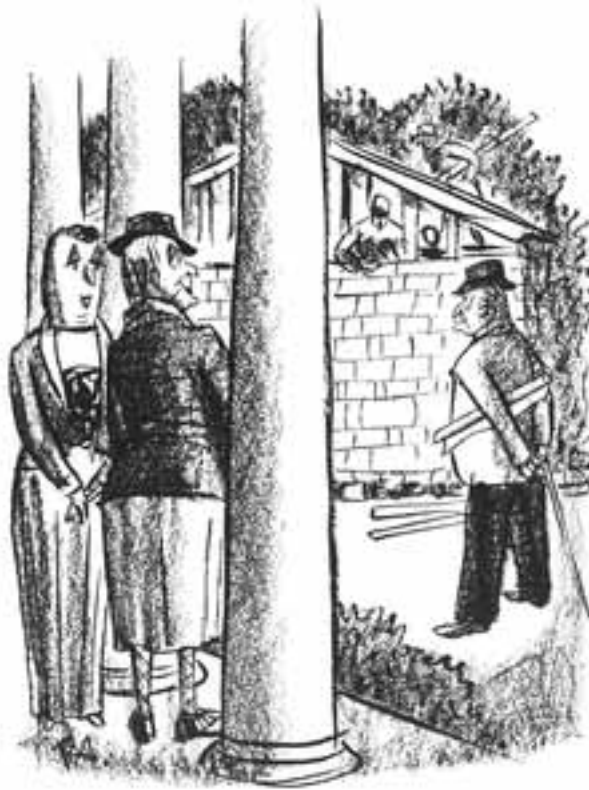


*“As I understand it, while it flies, it drops
these teeny-weeny little bombs!”*





"Somebody is going to have a hell of a Christmas."



“He’s following the exact plans of Roosevelt’s Dream House. Then he’s going to use it for cows.”



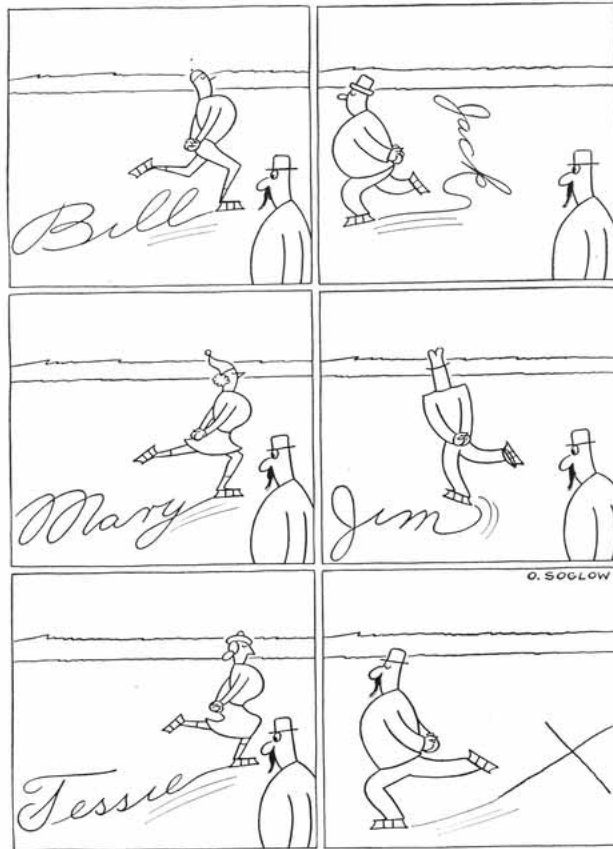
"This is Freddie. We were married during the war scare."

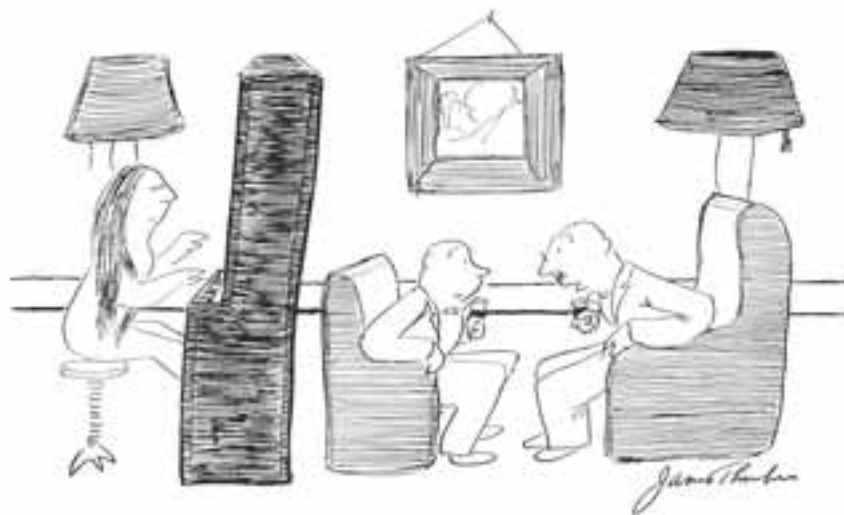


*“Roger wants to know if the Scouts couldn’t come on in the third act
and shoot them down with anti-aircraft guns.”*



*“I read something on this situation in a Russian story.
Just how they got out of it, I can’t remember.”*





"I'd feel a great deal easier if her husband hadn't gone to bed."



*“Go ask La Guardia if he knows where
last year’s Christmas-tree ornaments are.”*



RACONTEURS

“Well, good night again—this time we really are off. You know, Wallace scolds me. He says I never think of things I want to say until I have my wraps on and have said good night. Just last evening we got roped in for bridge at the Northorps’, and you know how Wallace loathes bridge, though I must say he’s a lamb about playing, but anyway I tried to break away early, and we got all ready to go, and . . .”





"If they turn here I'll freeze."



"When I jerk twice, pull as hard as you can."



"Please wrap it as a gift."



"See what I mean by Army red tape?"



*"Mrs. Prendergast's, East Forty-eighth
Street. To fix a yule log."*





“Are there any cruises without gala New Year’s Eve celebrations?”



When the snow lay round a - bout. Deep, and crisp, and e - ven:

◀ 746 ▶

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



*"If the Wise Men could see us tonight, Laura, they would
feel well repaid for their long journey."*





"Have you read any good minds lately?"



“Stop saying ‘I wonder what this one can be!’ ”



“Now don’t expect too much. This is my first time on skates.”



“My point is, what the hell’s it all about?”



*"It's getting icy, Ed. You better hop out
and put the chains on."*



"Just a bit of the apple, please."



*"He might like the lilac, but with pine woods
you're on certain ground."*



*"I haven't the slightest idea. I haven't the slightest
idea. I haven't the . . ."*





“... and—I—have—never—seen—a prettier—P-R-E-T-T-I-E-R—scarf—S-C-A-R-F... You’re running downhill again.”



"I think he's just stewed."



"We're filling one window with merchandise just as an experiment."



"Meridian 7-1212."



*"The gentleman wants to know if
you'll have a drink with him."*



“Help! I’ve changed my mind!”



"It'll be swell working with Gable next week."



*“Now promise me you won’t do anything silly if
I lose the other hundred thousand francs.”*

MEDICAL MANNERS (1 OF 7)



The brisk arrival

MEDICAL MANNERS (2 OF 7)



“Hm-m-dum-di-dum-dum-dum—”

MEDICAL MANNERS (3 OF 7)



The stock-in-trade joke

MEDICAL MANNERS (4 OF 7)



The simple analogy of the Human Body and the Motorcar

MEDICAL MANNERS (5 OF 7)



The good-natured scolding

MEDICAL MANNERS (6 OF 7)



Two billion little bugs

MEDICAL MANNERS (7 OF 7)



Confident reassurance





“They’re all arranged in order—from the one beginning ‘My dear Miss McGill’ to the one beginning ‘My Piece of White Jade.’”







"I ran off a few test curls, Madam, for your inspection."